v.19:21

CITY ON A HILL

University of California, Santa Cruz—31 March 1983—Volume 16, Issue 21



Arrested at Vandenberg

How I Spent My Spring Break

Page 12

STAFF

"The Best Weekly in the State"—California Intercollegiate Press Association, 1982

Gold Medalist—Columbia Scholastic Press Association, 1982

Campus News: Frank Lawrence—Editor; Lisa Crystal, Linda Hooper, Persis Karim, Hassan Melehy, Kevin Walsh—Writers

City News: Dave Tracey—Editor; Mark Cassell, Debbie Davis, Serena Herr, Ray Lein, Steve Lutzky, Joe McGowan, Carolyne Rice, Beth Shuster, Mira Slott, Karl Whittles, Todd Woody—Writers

Women's News: Stephanie Denmark, Deborah Young—Co-editors; Cynthia White, Kass Demeter, Patty Paludan-Bicket, Michele Allen, Maureen Long—Writers

Arts: Stuart Leavenworth—Editor; A. Jay Fields, Regis W. Goatlips, Todd Jones, John Kim, Frederick Landers, Eric Mendelson, Lois Nelson, Mark Green Solomons, Patrick Steele, Sharan Street, Richard von Busack—Writers

International News: Patrick Twohy, Egyptian correspondent

Sports: Greg Mellen—Editor
Steve Cole, Dave Frauenfelder—Writers

Copy: Ann Starrs—Editor; Lisa Crystal—Proofreader

Photography: Karin Victoria—Editor; Mike Jenkins, Michael Rohde, Stacey Vreeken—Photographers

Typesetters: Becky Denison, Lois Nelson, Ann Starrs, Marty Stevens

Production: Mike Kay—Art Director/Production Manager; Melissa Bower, Jerry Dolezal, Eric Shaw, Mark Spillman, Marty Stevens—Assistants/Graphic Artists; Sharan Street, Rebecka Wright—Advertising Typography and Design

Contributors: Bruce Leshan, Joan Lockhart, Paul Mackinney, Dana Priest, Peter Tripodi, Carter Young, Mark Zaretsky

Circulation: Robert Martinez, Robert Terhune

Advertising: Richard Rubin—Manager; Sara Hare—Representative

General Manager: Gwyn Barley

Editor-in-Chief: Richard von Busack

Cover: Mike Kay
Photo: Chip Scheuer/Cabrillo *Log*

City on a Hill is a source of free expression and information for the UCSC community and is not an official publication of the University or its Board of Regents.
Phone: editorial: 429-2430; business, 429-4350; advertising, 429-4359. Send all mail to *City on a Hill*, UCSC, Santa Cruz, CA 95064. *City on a Hill* is published weekly from the last week in September to the first week in June except for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Winter Quarter break by *City on a Hill Press*, a registered University of California at Santa Cruz student organization. Subscriptions are available for $12 per year or $5 per quarter (10 weeks). Make checks payable to *City on a Hill Press*.

"The people must have something good to read on Sundays."
—The Clash

NEWS ON THE MARCH

PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: The island of Grenada's foreign minister told the United Nations Tuesday that he believes that an invasion from the United States "could come within the next few days...We are convinced that the administration of the United States is planning an imminent invasion of Grenada," Foreign Minister Unison Whiteman said. US Ambassador to the UN Jeane Kirkpatrick denied Whiteman's charge, saying that she would not "put the statements of the representative of Grenada on a par with those of the president of the United States." The island, which is located less than 200 miles off the coast of Venezuela and has a socialist government, was accused by Reagan in a speech last Wednesday of having started work on a military air base. Grenada's officials denied the charge. "It is a civil airport, a dream of our people for many years...Grenada is a threat to the United States, imagine that." The island is 133 square miles in area and has a population of 111,000.

ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD: As debates continue in the United Nations over the warfare in Nicaragua, the United States is finding itself alone in the UN in maintaining that the fighting is purely an internal affair and is not being complicated by insurgents from Honduras, Nicaragua's neighbor. Honduras's delegate to the UN, Edgardo Barnica, denied that his country has had any part in the fighting, saying that the charges were "provocations and threats against Honduras." US Ambassador to the UN Kirkpatrick said that those countries which have accused the US of supplying arms and funds to overthrow Nicaragua's government through Honduras (including US allies Pakistan, the Netherlands, and Spain) are "either the victims or purveyors of lies."

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES: The Federal Trade Commission yesterday released figures on tar, nicotine, and carbon monoxide ratings for over 200 brands of cigarettes. The FTC found that Bull Durham cigarettes had the highest tar, nicotine, and monoxide count of any domestically made cigarette, and that Carlton, Now, and Cambridge all had the lowest. Marlboro filters, the most popular brand in the United States, had a rating of 16.4 mm or tar, a showing toward the middle of the scale (Carlton had 0.5 mm, Bull Durham, 29.8 mm). The FTC claims that the survey shows that sales of low-tar cigarettes are down. Only six brands of cigarettes currently available have tar ratings of 0.5 or less, compared to ten in 1981. However, 157 brands have a tar content of less than 15 mm, the level at which a cigarette becomes officially low tar. This compares to 150 as of last year's survey.



THE MARRIED KIND: Giovanni Vigliotto was sentenced Monday to 34 years in prison for marrying an estimated 105 women. Phoenix Superior Court Judge Rufus Coulter said in sentencing Vigliotto that "society needs to be protected from this individual" when he gave Vigliotto the maximum sentence for bigamy (six years) and an additional 28 years for defrauding his wives.

Nancy Shaw—

Vindicated at Last

The controversial denial of tenure to Professor Nancy Shaw has been ruled invalid by UCSC's Committee on Privilege and Tenure. The committee found that Shaw was a victim of political bias on the part of Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer, and that his actions in her case constitute a violation of UC regulations.

Specifically, the committee found three major violations of Shaw's rights. First, the chancellor formed a second and unjustified ad hoc committee to review Shaw's file, after a first committee had unanimously recommended her promotion. Second, the chancellor's use of Shaw's mid-career appraisal in reviewing her case was a violation of UC personnel regulations because Shaw wasn't told that this outdated material was being used.

The third transgression was the chancellor's use of political considerations in the case. In a May 25, 1982 letter the chancellor wrote, "It has become clear that there is an academic network of 'progressive' social scientists who will fervently support any member of this club. This makes even the interpretation of the outside letters very difficult."

The committee noted that political considerations are expressly forbidden in UC personnel decisions, and that the chancellor's bias prevented him from objectively viewing Shaw's file and from giving fair weight to the letters written by those whom he identified as "progressive social scientists." The chancellor repeatedly denied writing the letter, but the committee later learned that he was indeed its author. Chancellor Sinsheimer was unavailable for comment on the committee's decision.

Nancy Shaw said of the outcome, "I'm pleased by the committee's unanimous findings... I consider myself lucky that I have had the human and financial resources (although I am still quite in debt) to be able to pursue the grievance procedure."

Shaw's case now goes to UC President David Saxon, who agreed to take over the chancellor's role in the proceedings at Sinsheimer's request. As a result of the investigation, the committee has made several recommendations to Saxon.

The committee found that Shaw has "neither been 'tentatively denied,' nor finally denied, tenure in a manner that is valid." Thus they recommended that Saxon make a new decision in Shaw's case, based on the material in her file in June, 1981 prior to Sinsheimer's attempts to add new commentary; that if Saxon had any doubts about Shaw's promotion, he should review the additional material submitted by her and the community studies board between June 1981 and May 1982; and that the university pay her legal expenses.

The committee also strongly urged Saxon to reach a decision as soon as possible. "She is, we think, entitled to both a fair and an expeditious determination and she has, in our judgment, to date received neither."

The committee's findings are public knowledge because Shaw waived her right to confidentiality. The complete report, as well as all related personnel documents and hearing transcripts, are available to the university community and the public at the university's Academic Senate office, on the third floor of McHenry Library, and copies are also on reserve in McHenry.

—*Frank Lawrence*

Bill Called 'Special Interest End-Run'

Mello Bats for SF Condo Developers

by Dave Tracey

Henry Mello (D-Watsonville) knows full well how far north his district runs—certainly not as far as San Francisco. This is fortunate for him, because a bill he recently introduced in the State Senate has him on the shit list of most of San Francisco's lawmakers, and would not win him many votes among renters in that city.

Mayor Diane Feinstein calls the bill, sponsored on behalf of a developer whose condo conversion project was denied by the city, a "special interest end-run" around local legislation. She has vowed to lobby against the bill in Sacramento.

San Francisco Supervisor John Molinari said, "This bill comes from a legislator who represents another county and who has no concept about our housing needs... This is the worst kind of special legislation." Monlinari joined the board in a unanimous decision (two supervisors were absent) to oppose the legislation.

Even though Santa Cruz is Mello's turf, SB 259 has received little attention here, because it would not affect this area. Nor would it apply to any other city in the state besides San Francisco, which last December passed a condominium conversion law.

The law limits condo conversions to 200 per year and places a two-year ban on all projects with more than seven units. This was necessary, San Francisco Supervisor Carol Ruth Silver told *City on a Hill*, because, "Many board members have become angry at the impositions on poor people, middle class, and elderly people by the rapacious appetite of the real estate community to convert condos." Converting apartments to condos take rental units from an already slim market for tenants.

What was good news to renters was bad news to developers, particularly Traweek Investment Company, owners of the 720-unit John Muir apartments. Traweek had been trying to gain the board's approval to convert the entire complex to condos. They were unsuccessful in part because, as Silver put it, "They kept lying about who lived there, who was concerned about the conversion, whether the tenants opposed or supported it. In general, they did not make themselves very welcome around City Hall."

Traweek had succeeded in getting 187 of the units on a list to begin the long governmental approval process by standing in a first come-first served line. But that was under the old law, which allowed 1000 units to convert. When the new law cutting that figure to 200 was passed, Traweek's bid for the 187 units was denied.

Not one to give up easily, Traweek opted to go over San Francisco's head to Sacramento. The company had preceded its visit with a wide variety of campaign contributions to key legislators. The donations reflect less of a political ideology than an apparent attempt to sway influential legislators.



Michael Kay

The Senate Republican and Democratic heads, as well as leading members of both parties in the Assembly, were given money. The contributions ranged from $500 given to John Garamendi (D-Walnut Grove), which proved to be a good shot—he voted for the Mello bill when it passed a Senate Local Government Committee—to $16,500 given to Assembly Majority leader Willie Brown (D-San Francisco). Henry Mello received $1,500 from Traweek, $1000 from Master Properties of the same address, and $2,500 from Norbert Dall, Traweek's lobbyist in Sacramento.

Traweek then approached Mello, who agreed to sponsor a bill on their behalf. SB 259, introduced in the Senate on February 3, would prohibit cities and counties from retroactively halting condo conversions proceedings. This would apply only to San Francisco. An amendment to the bill would entitle applicants with large projects to a decision on the entire project within a single year. This would apply only to Traweek.

Mello was not available for comment, but his administrative aide in Sacramento, Larry Sheingold, explained that Mello was not interested in whether Traweek gets its project approved and that the legislation should not be labeled "special interest." "Every bill is special interest to those it benefits," he said. "There were a hundred people on that list," he said in reference to the condo conversion applicants. "Traweek is the biggest one, so they're making the headlines."

Sheingold insisted that the bill only requires the city to consider the applicants' proposals, not approve them. As to why the bill has raised the ire of San Francisco's lawmakers, Sheingold said, "Diane Feinstein is facing a recall election at the end of April and she's in hot water... This is good for her because she's getting hundreds of thousands of dollars of free press." Commenting on the supervisors' opposition, he concluded, "Nobody on the board of supervisors has read the bill. If they had, they wouldn't possibly say the things they're saying."

The issue, said Sheingold, is not condo conversion, but "due process. The city made a contract to process these people and they should make good on it."

Supervisor Silver responded: "That's not what the bill does. Even assuming that were correct—which it isn't—if they were to be given what they were before the conversion limit, they could only convert 187 units. This legislation would permit them to convert the whole thing.

"This goes far beyond due process. They have never filed an application... They were applying for the opportunity to be within the 1000 [later reduced] allocated for the next fiscal year. But they have not, and could not, make an application until 1983. The legislation was passed [in December 1982] before any rights were accrued. The 1000 limit for 1982 was already filled."

Silver said she has attempted to rally tenant groups from across the state to oppose the legislation. She has also written a letter to every city council and board of supervisors in California asking for their support in protecting the rights of local legislators to decide local issues.

The bill's next hurdle is the Senate Financing Committee hearing on April 4. Mayor Feinstein has said she will testify before the committee. Two of the committee members are from San Francisco and would presumably vote to kill the measure. Of the remaining 13 members, eight would have to vote for the bill for it to continue on to the Senate floor.

As for Mello, he suffered another setback in growth-conscious local circles last week when the Capitola city council voted to explore ways to exempt the city from a Mello-instigated bill that would, they claim, ruin the integrity of Capitola neighborhoods.

That bill, passed by the legislature, allows for the construction of second family units on single family lots. Mayor Ron Graves claimed the measure would "negate single family zoning" and "ruin the integrity of neighborhoods."

Try our 99¢ Chili Cheese Lunch
Chip's
PICNIC BASKET
ice cream • sandwiches • deli
2106 Mission St.
(across from Safeway, next to Prospero)
M-F 9-9; Sat and Sun 10-6 426-0944

VENCEREMOS
LATIN AMERICAN BOOK STORE
128 Pearl Alley Upstairs (Downtown Behind Woolworth's)
Open Wed. thru Sat. 1-6 p.m.
Venceremos Bookstore is specializing in new & used paperback books on politics, culture, children, women, literature and arts, and Latinos in the U.S.
We buy and trade quality used paperbacks on these subjects.

SUKEROKU
Authentic Japanese Cuisine
• ALSO •
SUSHI BAR
OPEN EVERY NIGHT
Lunch: Tues-Fri, 12-2
Dinner: Tues-Sun, 5:30-9
CLOSED MONDAY
Kitchen closes 10 minutes before closing time
1701 MISSION STREET, SANTA CRUZ
426-6660

Teachers, Classes Cut at Cabrillo

by Joe McGowan

With the future of public education in California trembling on the state chopping block, teachers, students, and community supporters of Cabrillo College—and their children—delivered a petition with 600 signatures to State Senator Henry Mello on Saturday asking for: "No more cuts. No tuition. Reinstate all programs."

Cabrillo College, once one of the most progressive institutions in the 107-school California community college system, was recently hit by a $1.2 million predicted deficit for the 1983-84 school year. According to college president John Petersen, the figure required the axing of up to 30 teaching positions, and more importantly, the classes and programs that relied upon these teachers.

One of these programs, construction and drafting technology, consisted of 31 classes taught by four full-time and nine part-time teachers; it was disbanded completely. Many protested the decision because, according to cabinetmaking instructor Cliffs Friedlander, the program actually earns money by selling a house its students build each year.

A decline in the construction business was the reason the administration gave for the cut. However, construction is second only to agriculture as the largest industry in the state, and has been stimulated recently by local storm damage.

The explanation circulating the campus for the cut is that the president dropped the program to allow space for a future computer department. President Petersen is vacationing in Los Angeles and was unavailable for comment.

The Early Child Education Department (ECE) was forced to eliminate half of its on-site supervision for advanced students, and increase the class size by reducing the number of classes and teachers. Supporters of the program say the blow will cause irreparable damage to child care in Santa Cruz County. "The high quality of child care in Santa Cruz is a result of Cabrillo's influence," said Denise McCoy, who runs her own child care center.

The curtailment of ECE includes setbacks in the family life adult education program. "The cut will affect new parents, who have the hardest job there is," said Barny McGundi, who as a mother attended the family life program.



Jesse Hyde

Other programs partially cut were drama, dental assisting, dental hygiene, secretarial, dance, health, science, anthropology, and the stroke center. Intercollegiate golf, water polo, men's and women's basketball, men's and women's tennis, and cross country were all terminated. The college's only instructor capable of teaching advanced German was let go. Other departments were injured by the retirement of 13 teachers who were not replaced.

Joe Cardon, a member of the Student Senate and Treasurer of the Budget Action Committee, claimed that the president cut programs in an unsubstantiated manner. Petersen's choices were supposedly based on a report which investigated areas that could be cut. "The committee which wrote the report had only one student, and no representative from the community," Cardon said.

"The report was misleading," he explained. "Programs which showed a 58 percent drop in attendance might have offered only half as many classes that semester."

Nevertheless, the plan Petersen presented to the Cabrillo trustees was approved by a six to one vote. Cardon believes things would be different if the teachers had unionized. "Any kind of layoff," he said, "would have had to have gone through some form of arbitration."

Cuts have devastated Cabrillo since the 1978 passing of Proposition 13 placed the funding of community colleges in the hands of state instead of local government. Due to cost of living increases, in the 1982-83 school year alone community colleges absorbed a 6.8 percent loss of purchasing power. Cabrillo is even worse off than other community colleges because its board of trustees, unlike those at other colleges, did not raise local taxes in the period immediately before Proposition 13 was passed.

Yet another blow is still to come. Governor Deukmejian has proposed that a fee be collected from students, killing what has been one of California's longstanding accomplishments: free post secondary education. The governor proposes a $50 per semester fee for community college students taking six or more units, and a $30 fee for students attending less than that. This money, rather than adding to the schools' already depleted resources, will be deducted from state funding.

Deukmejian did not propose any additional financial aid to community college students who, according to the 1980 census, live on an income 17 percent less than the statewide median.

A report prepared by the State Assembly Ways and Means Committee castigated the proposed fee. "For unemployed or needy students," the report stated, "$50 may be the family's food budget for one month."

The report predicted an 8.6 percent drop in enrollment if the fee is approved. Eric Shoeck, a part-time instructor at Cabrillo, says from his own experience, "a $30 fee would be enough to dissuade people who only take one class."

Decreased enrollment will also lessen state funds to the school, because funding is based on daily attendance. Deukmejian, in his plans to freeze money to community colleges, apparently did not take into account these decreases. Nor will a drop in the number of students appreciably lessen the necessity for funds.

Henry Mello, after receiving the petitions on the steps of the county building, said, "I will absolutely not vote for any budget which has student fees to the community colleges." Yet the senator may not have a great deal to say in the matter; according to Mello's aide, Fred Civian, the governor has the power to "line-veto" any budget approved. This means he can go down the state budget sheet picking out expenses of which he doesn't approve. A two-thirds vote is needed by the State Senate to override such a veto.

Mello, in his answer to the petitioners, called for an increase in the "sin" taxes, those on cigarettes and liquor. "To bring these taxes in California up to national averages," he said, "would raise $600 million."

This proposal may run into a wall in Sacramento, however, where the governor has pledged not to raise taxes. No easy answers to Cabrillo's problems seem to be coming out of the state government, which has created more problems than solutions for the beleaguered college.

HORN OF PLENTY
PRODUCE MARKET
1721 MISSION ST.
Palm Shopping Center
(next to school, between Olive & Palm)
Hours: Mon-Sat 9-8 pm, Sun 10-7
429-1465
We accept Food Stamps
Discount for Co-op Kitchens
Total Savings on your Produce. Shop & Compare!
Fresh Fish Section

Chandu THE NATURAL HAIR CARE CENTER
Back to School Special
10% DISCOUNT
on your first visit
with this ad • expires April 15, 1983
419 Cedar St. • 425-8888 for appointment

Mission Garden Center
2218 Mission Street Santa Cruz 423-7670
House Plants
Flowers
Seeds
Vegetable Starts
For All Your Gardening Needs

UNION GROVE MUSIC

save up to 50% off

SPRING INTO SAVINGS

CHOOSE FROM OUR HUGE SELECTION AND SAVE UP TO

50% OFF!

Come in & check out our many UNADVERTISED SPECIALS!



Save up to 30%

Fender

Priced as low as $149.95!

AMPLIFIERS

See all the new models of Fender Amplifiers at **Union Grove Music!** The Concert 112, Deluxe & Princeton Reverb II, Champ, Super Champ, Stage Lead, Bassman Compact & more! Fender continues their tradition of great tube amplifiers, and adds a new series of spectacular solid state amps!

You won't believe your ears!

OUR ENTIRE SELECTION OF ACOUSTIC, ELECTRIC, & BASS GUITARS

Choose from guitars by Martin, Gibson, Fender, Ovation, Guild, G&L, Ibanez, Hondo, Taylor, Washburn, Yamaha, Memphis & Dobro! **Union Grove** has the largest selection of guitars in Northern California, and many are **1/2 price!**

From $89.95!

Save NOW!

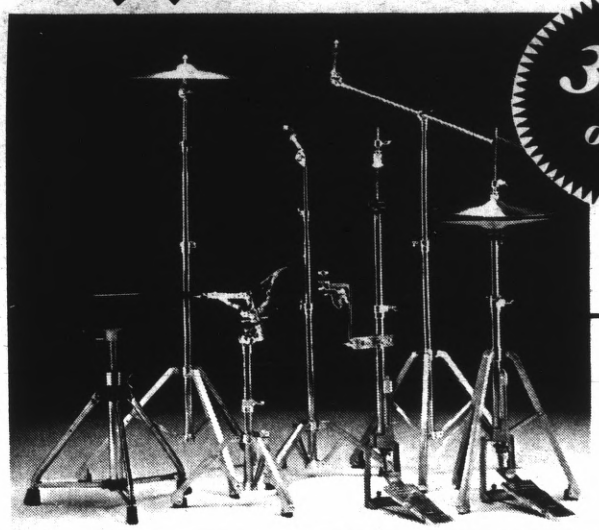


TEAC Model 124 Syncaset

YOUR OWN PRIVATE RECORDING STUDIO

only **$329!**

The TEAC Model 124 Syncaset with Dolby, is a high quality, low priced cassette deck with multitrack synchronized overdub recording. Record left and right tracks, mix in another microphone source, and suddenly you're a trio! It's your own private recording studio. Regularly $450. **Save $121!**



up to 30% off

Save NOW!

DRUM STANDS, PEDALS & THRONES

Our entire inventory of cymbal stands, boom stands, bass drum pedals, hi-hat stands, snare stands & thrones is on sale! Choose from our large selection of TAMA, Pearl, Rogers, CB & Yamaha.

Seiko Guitar Tuners $59.50	**All Guitar Strings** 2 for the price of 1	**Electric Bass Strings** 2 for the price of 1	**Harmonicas** 20% off
DiMarzio, Gibson, Bill Lawrence Pickups ½ price	**Paiste & Zildjian Cymbals** 25% off	**15' Coil Cords** $3.95 Reg. $6.95	**Drum Heads & Sticks** 25% off

All items subject to stock on hand

CAROL ANGELO

1013 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz 427-0670

Hours: Mon. - Sat. 10am - 6pm

Instruments bought, sold, traded Lessons & Repairs

VISA MasterCard

OPEN 24 HOURS

Paul's Cafe

Weekend
SPECIALS

Friday
Calamari Seafood Platter
Saturday
Barbecued Chicken
Sunday
Baked Ham

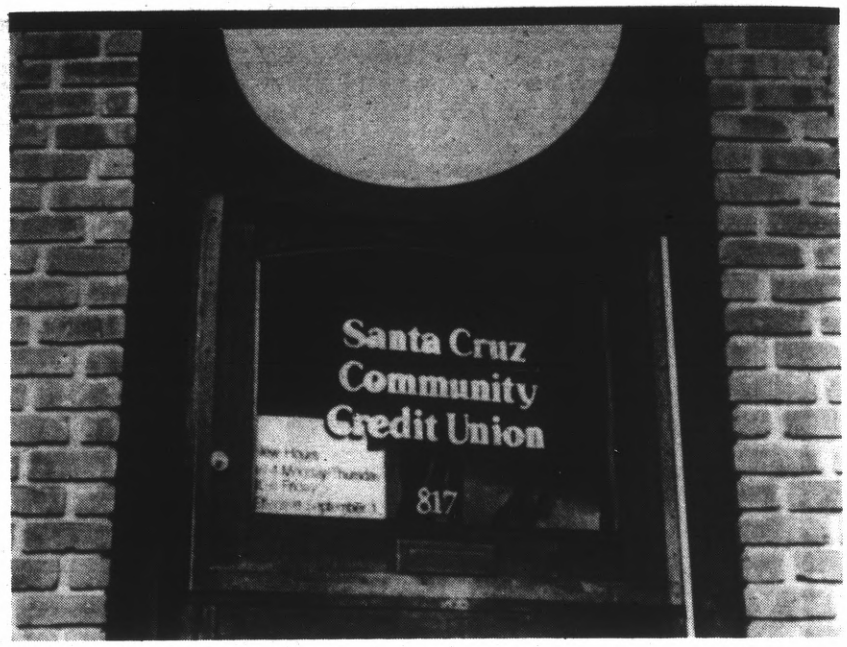
Specials include: soup or salad, potatoes, vegetables and garlic bread

PAUL'S BAR
"Westside Night Spot"
open 6 am-2 am

Happy Hour
Daily, 4-5:30



PAUL'S bar café
★ ★ ★
2405 Mission St. Santa Cruz
Cafe 429-1844 Bar 425-9610



Karin Victoria

Santa Cruz Community Credit Union

Banking On Integrity

by Debbie Davis

You turn the handle on a big wooden door, and walk into a carpeted room where four or five casually dressed people work behind a low counter. You hear jazz coming from the speakers behind the counter. In one corner of the room a wooden security guard, complete with gun, badge, and flashlight, is dozing. There are five or six "customers" sitting on a couch or standing in line.

But these "customers" are actually members. You are at the Santa Cruz Community Credit Union (SCCCU) on Pacific Avenue.

John Isbister, board member of SCCCU, says credit unions are different from banks because "Credit unions are cooperative. You are a member and an owner in a credit union. The bank belongs to someone else."

In 1977, 15 people started what is now the SCCCU. According to Isbister, these people "were politically active in left wing politics. They were involved with social services like the campaign to stop the building of a convention center where the lighthouse is, and to stop the building of a new jail.

"These people decided they were tired of always being against the city council, so they wanted to do something constructive. At first they wanted to start a cooperative bank, but that was too expensive, so they started a credit union instead.

At first the credit union was not very convenient for its members. "For the first 2 to 3 years we could not do cash withdrawals from our office. The credit union could take cash but not give it out. So what they did was write a check on a Crocker Bank account, and members went to Crocker to cash it," Isbister said.

But the SCCCU has come a long way since then. Today they offer savings accounts, share draft accounts (which function like checking accounts), traveler's checks, and money orders.

The credit union also has a Member Discount Program. According to the SCCCU newsletter, "This program offers Credit Union members means to direct their business to other Credit Union members, plus receiving a discount on their purchases." One hundred and seventy five local businesses are involved in the program.

At first the credit union could not offer interest on deposits. But members now receive five percent interest, making the credit union competitive with banks.

But according to Isbister, "We are explicitly a political business. We have an impact on the community and we're proud of that.

"The major difference between SCCCU and other credit unions is that other credit unions don't care what they're lending their money for. That's where we part," Isbister continued. "We support small and worker-owned businesses; we support economic democracy in Santa Cruz County. We think the economy should be controlled by the people who live here. Most other credit unions don't have any loan philosophy whatsoever," Isbister said.

"It's your money. Why not have a say in where it's invested?" asked Henrik Kiback, a newly elected member of the SCCCU Supervisory Committee.

Asked why she joined the SCCCU, member Susan Stone said, "I like that it's such a progressive financial institution. Its policies are so progressive. I feel it serves community people."

SCCCU serves the community by giving first priority for its business loans to "worker or consumer-owned businesses or non-profit organizations that meet basic human needs and/or that promote economic development in Santa Cruz County." Second priority is given to other businesses "engaging in activities that make a positive contribution to the quality of life in Santa Cruz County."



Karin Victoria

SCCCU loan information also states, "No community development loan will be approved that supports activities harmful to the interests of low-income people or to the quality of life in the county."

When asked how the board decides which businesses engage in "harmful activities" and which make "positive contributions," Linda Wilshosin, a board member of SCCCU, replied, "We don't lend money to anything the board thinks is questionable. And we never lend money for anything that is damaging to the community, like housing speculation. We try to lend 60 percent of our money to cooperative local businesses."

"The guiding thing of the credit union is how it affects our community," said Josh Grossman, one of the founding members of People For Responsible Corporate Investment (PFRCI) on campus. "It couldn't be more different than the banks.

"There is no such thing as a good bank," he said. "It's not that the people who run banks are evil. It's just that social responsibility is not relevant to banks; it doesn't show up on their balance sheets. People put money in a bank and take it out to pay their rent and buy a six pack, but they don't think about what the money is doing while it's in the bank. But that's one decision we can all make—where we put our money."

Grossman and PFRCI believe the Wells Fargo Automatic Teller Machine (ATM) on campus should be removed bacause of the bank's investments in South Africa, Chile, and nuclear weapons development. PFRCI recently circulated a petition to UCSC students to demand that the ATM be removed from campus and "strongly urge" that it be replaced by a SCCCU ATM.

Wilshosin says the SCCCU cannot replace the Wells Fargo machine because the credit union does not have enough money. "Right now it's more important to us to open our new office in Watsonville," she explained.

"There is an extreme need for a financial institution in Watsonville because a lot of people who take out loans from banks there are really getting ripped off," she said. "Our members are community oriented, and it's been our goal since we started to become a county-wide credit union. We have received deposits specifically to be used for opening the Watsonville office. This has been a long term goal that we cannot and do not want to drop," Wilshosin explained.

Jesus Delarosa, another SCCCU member, agrees. "It's trying to keep the money local. It's worker controlled, they give credit to women...it's basically very human. The staff is very approachable; they're trying hard. I live in Watsonville, and this is the only financial institution trying to help people there."

Isbister says the Watsonville office is using most of the credit union's surplus money right now. "It will be a long time before we do another big project. And I'm not sure the campus is our next priority. There is a possibility that the Santa Cruz County Schools Credit Union is thinking of opening one. We are in very preliminary talks with them about a possible cooperative ATM.

"But right now we're stretched as far as we can go with the Watsonville office. We are very supportive of students who are upset about Wells Fargo's and all other banks' investments. We are, too," said Isbister.

Grossman added, "Even if we cannot get a credit union ATM to replace the Wells Fargo one, we still want the Wells Fargo one taken off campus."

PFRCI is trying to get the ATM taken off campus by circulating petitions and distributing leaflets by the machine. "We are trying to force people to think about what convenience is doing to oppress other people. People are dying because of Wells Fargo investments," Grossman said. "Some people make an altar out of convenience and worship it. What did they do before? Was there life before automatic tellers?"

"There is no such thing as a good bank...it's just that social responsibility is not relevant to banks; it doesn't show up on their balance sheet."



Karin Victoria

Corner of Mission and Laurel
The closest Natural Food Store to UCSC

HOURS:
Monday thru Saturday
9 am-9 pm

Sunday
10 am-6 pm

Complete Natural Health Care Center

The **Food Bin**
423-5526

The **Herb Room**
429-8108

COMPLETE NATURAL FOOD STORE
Serving the West Side of Santa Cruz

- **Large Dairy Selection**
  Raw Milk Products - Natural Cheeses - Fresh Juices
- **Buy in Bulk**
  Grains - Beans - Nuts - Dried Fruit - Honey - Peanut Butter - Chips
- **Organic Produce**
- **Bulk Coffee Beans & Teas**
- **Organic Meat**
- **Frozen Foods**
- **Natural Cosmetics**
- **Bulk Lotions**
- **Large Vitamin Selection**
- **Large Bulk Herb Section**
- **Imported Beer**
- **Fine Wines**

10% SENIOR DISCOUNTS

25% DISCOUNT
Bring this flyer to our store by 4 13 83 for your discount on the following items:

All Herb Room Brand Vitamin C
Monterey Jack Cheese, reg 2.72/lb
Honey, raw unfiltered, reg .89/lb

The National Science Foundation and UCSC

A TIP for Science Teachers

by Ken Burton

Fear that the US has fallen behind other nations in science education has driven the National Science Foundation (NSF) to action. A federal agency charged with maintaining the quality of American science, the Foundation is initiating a Teaching Improvement Program (TIP) designed to help high school science teachers do their jobs better.

The problem stems mainly from two developments. First, most school districts do not have enough money to hire new teachers, so that previously hired teachers are often asked to teach subjects in which they have little or no formal training. Second, there has been a 65 percent decline over the last decade in the number of students enrolled in science teaching programs, and many science teachers are leaving their positions for better paying jobs in private industry.

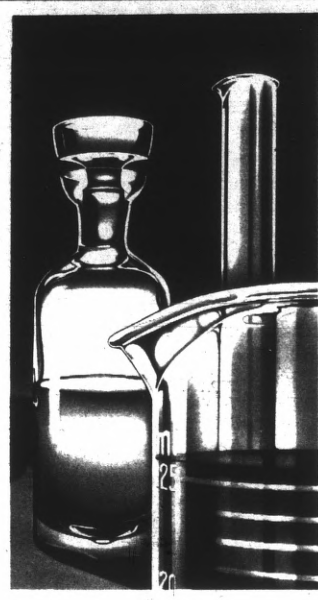
The Foundation will soon begin soliciting funding proposals from colleges and other institutions to participate in their TIP. Dr. Eugene Cota-Robles, a professor of marine microbiology and provost of Crown College, is organizing a TIP program here at UCSC.

Cota-Robles is a member of the National Science Board, the legislative branch of the NSF, and is the chair of one of its Task Committees. He has always believed that Crown should interact more with local high schools and says that as UCSC's "science college" it is the natural choice to be the focal point of the TIP here.

One essential aspect of being a good science teacher, according to Cota-Robles, is to be involved in current research. Presently, he says, most high school teachers do not have access to research facilities, nor do they have time or money to devote to research.

"The truth is that we don't pay our pre-college teachers adequately anywhere in this country," he said, "so that when summer comes around, many of these teachers do not have time to upgrade their strengths or even time to rest. They have to rush off to get a little bit more money."

With this in mind, he has proposed that UCSC invite local high school teachers to work as research associates in the labs during the summer. The teachers would be paired with individual UCSC faculty on a one-to-one basis according to their interests and would receive stipends from the Foundation, as well as additional funds for lab expenses. Participating teachers would also be offered weekly seminars designed to relate research work to secondary science education.



The TIP program could spark new enthusiasm among high school students and teachers.

Thomas Karwin, communications specialist for the natural sciences division, is responsible for drafting the proposal and for publicizing the program. "It's essential for high school teachers to understand what their students will be facing after they graduate and also for university professors to be aware of their students' backgrounds. I feel this program will accomplish both."

Teachers from Santa Cruz, Harbor, and Watsonville High Schools have expressed interest in the program and several UCSC faculty have volunteered their time to act as sponsors. Presently, Cota-Robles is forming a committee to work with school principals and district superintendents to identify likely candidates and is calling for a faculty member to organize the seminars and to serve as project coordinator. He hopes to have about 15 faculty members lined up as potential sponsors for 6-8 associate positions by the time the NSF funds are made available, in order to implement the program this summer. He estimates that $50,000-70,000 would be needed to get the program off the ground.

$10.00 Off All New 1983 Swimsuits
HUNDREDS IN STOCK

Merona Style Shorts.... A $15.00 Value.... Our Price $10.00
COTTON - POLY BLEND * ELASTIC WAIST * SIDE POCKETS

A Variety of Knickers, Pedal Pushers, Clam-Diggers, etc. (ESPRIT, FREEGO, TESS) Req. Retail $22.00 - $30.00
OUR REG. PRICE $16.00 - $18.00 UCSC Special..... $10.00

Hundreds of Bali Rayon Dresses, Jumpsuits, Pants and Skirts..... All 30 to 50% Off Req. Retail

Beach St. Santa Cruz
Ladies (Juniors) Sportswear and Beachwear
109 Beach St. (Across from S.C. Wharf and Dream Inn)
429-9888 * HOURS = 7 days/week 11-6

Darlene Jenkins, a biology teacher at Santa Cruz High School, is a potential candidate for the program. "I think probably the most exciting thing about this program is the opportunity to work with a researcher in a scientific field and see what's really going on. It's one thing to understand the theory behind something and to present it to your class, but it's another thing to really see the electron microscope being used and know how DNA research is being accomplished and work with the genetic arrangement of cells a little bit yourself. If you've actually experienced the research then you can be excited about it and present it in a more coherent and understandable and interesting way. That's when it gets translated back into the classroom best."

Cota-Robles points out that the focus will not be on teacher training, but rather on building up the teachers' confidence in their subject matter by reestablishing their contact with the scientific process. Although the idea of a Teacher Training Institute has been brought up, he says it would more appropriately fall under an agency such as the Department of Education.

The NSF, as a scientific organization, has little expertise in teaching; nor do most university professors. "Most of us haven't taken even a single course in how to teach," Cota-Robles said. He believes that the high school teachers might pass along some of their teaching expertise to their research directors.

Karwin agrees. "The temptation in a situation like this, where federal funds are available, is to simply create a teacher training program. The uniqueness of Gene's [Cota-Robles] program lies in the fact that it builds on our campus's existing strengths." He adds that as a result of the program, UC faculty may be asked to speak in the high schools and that perhaps the high school students themselves would be invited to visit or even work in university labs.

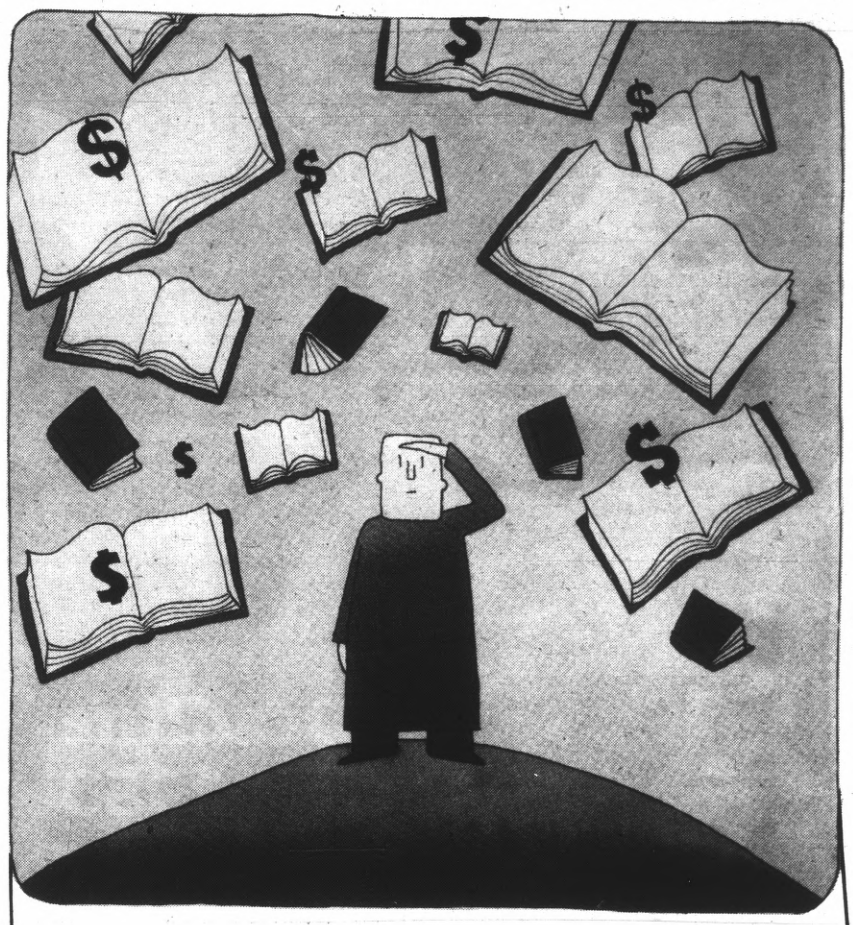
"It would be really nice to see some sort of ongoing interaction grow out of this program," Karwin said.

The laboratory research program is actually just one of three components of Cota-Robles's overall proposal. In addition to the 6 to 8 teachers who would be accepted as research assistants, another 6 to 8 would be taken on to participate in the design, development, and field-testing of "intelligent videodisc" learning modules.

Finally, the proposal calls for the printing and circulation of a monthly bulletin of the campus's ongoing seminars, colloquia, and other activities of possible interest to pre-college teachers. Such an effort would be carried out in conjunction with the Science Communications Program's current publication activities.

While this is as far as the proposal goes, Cota-Robles believes that the possibilities are nearly limitless for increasing interaction between UCSC and other local schools, and he welcomes suggestions, ideas, and volunteers. "This will be an overload on the university faculty, because we will not have any money coming out of it. But it is part of our responsibility to try to upgrade the educational system."

"You want to get kids really excited about science and about the scientific procedures and methods," said Jenkins. "If you're not doing it yourself, you're doing lip-service, but I don't think you have that gut-level enthusiasm that you can have if you're involved in it."



SOME RESTAURANTS WILL SAY ANYTHING TO ATTRACT BUSINESS

Like: **Lemon Veal.** Scallops of milk fed Provimi Veal sauteed in butter, lemon and white wine with capers. **Salmon.** Fresh Monterey Bay Salmon served in hollandaise sauce. **Lobster Piccata.** Lightly sauteed lobster in lemon, butter and white wine. **Steak Au Poivre.** New York cut peppered and broiled to order, served in a sauce of green peppercorns, brandy and Demiglace. **Chicken Dijonaise.** A sauteed seasoned boneless breast of chicken finished with a delicate Dijon mustard sauce. **Fettuccine & Clams.** Fresh pasta with clams in a garlic cream sauce. **Roast Duck With Cherry Sauce** . . . Say uncle, c'mon.



Santa Cruz Bar & Grille

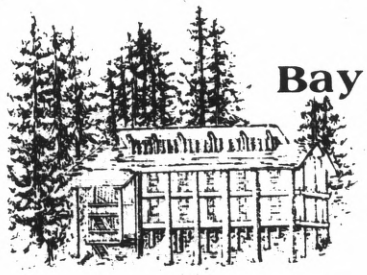
Corner of Cedar & Locust • 429-1000

SEARCHING FOR REAL TEXTBOOK BARGAINS?

The Bay Tree Bookstore has the largest selection of money-saving used textbooks in Santa Cruz.

On-campus convenience and more savings.

OPEN SATURDAY, APRIL 2
10 a.m. - 4 p.m.



the **Bay Tree Bookstore**
monday-friday 9:00am to 5:00pm
telephone: 429-4544

serving the UCSC campus community

Deadline April 1, 1983

UC Santa Cruz alumni and students are asked to participate now in the naming of the 5th Annual Distinguished Teaching Award.

Those alumni and students who beat the deadline for nominations—5:00 pm, Friday, April 1st, will receive a book full of stars, free of charge—the UC Santa Cruz Alumni Directory.

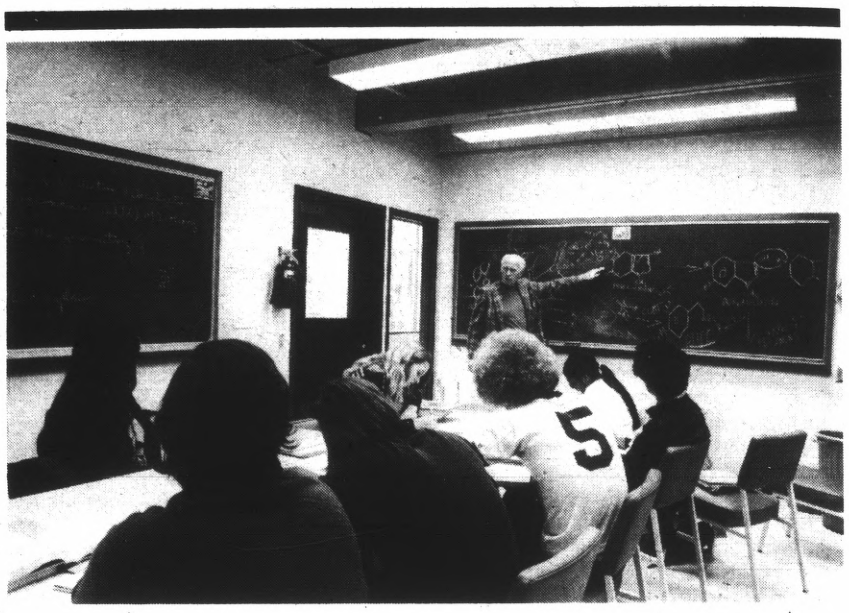
Support that person who contributes to the excellence of undergraduate teaching at UC Santa Cruz.

Nomination forms are available, for your convenience, all over campus—in all college offices, in all campus coffee shops and restaurants, at the Bay Tree Bookstore, McHenry Library and the Alumni Office— in the Carriage House, at the bottom of the hill.

For further information and assistance, contact Alumni Association Awards Chair John Gamman through the Alumni Office, 429-2530.

UCSC ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

UC Santa Cruz Alumni Association
Carriage House, Santa Cruz, CA 95064 (408) 429-2530



Third World UCSC Students Report

Alienation and a Lack Of Representation

by Geoffrey Dunn and Garry Rolison

By 1990, racial minorities will comprise nearly half of California's college age population, a demographic reality which challenges the state's university system to develop relevant curricula and supportive settings for these prospective students. But, the present low representation of minorities at UCSC, coupled with the findings of a newly-released student survey, indicate that the Santa Cruz campus may fail to meet this challenge.

According to the most recent statistics available from the Office of Finance and Planning, UCSC's Chicano population hovered between 6.5 and 6.7 percent of the total student body in the years 1973-78, while Black enrollment declined from 2.8 to 2.5 percent during the same period. Chicanos and Blacks currently represent 20 and 11 percent of the state's college-age population respectively.

That these figures are unacceptable to UCSC students—both white and minority alike—is made clear in "An Ideal Becoming Real...For Whom?", a study conducted under the direction of Stevenson College psychology professor Chalsa Loo.

The study reveals that an overwhelming majority of the UCSC student body (77 percent) favors increasing the percentage of minority students on campus. Nearly nine out of ten of the minority student surveyed and over seven out of ten of the whites supported an increase in minority enrollment.

"I expected that minority students would favor an increase," said Loo, "but what surprised me was the extent to which white students also held this opinion. Apparently, the desire for greater ethnic representation has no racial or ethnic bounds."

Reasons for favoring an increase in ethnic minority student representation, however, differed significantly between whites and minorities. White students more often mentioned the desire for cultural enrichment, while minority students stressed the need for increased educational opportunities and the reduction of minority student isolation on campus.

"I think that other cultures have a different way of looking at things," said one white respondent. "It's important for us to be exposed to these cultures because it's easy for a group to surround themselves with only those who agree with them."

"It would be nice to see more Blacks in the dining halls," said one of the minority students surveyed. "Alone I feel like a pigeon up for slaughter."

All students believed that minority student representation on campus should more accurately reflect the proportions of minorities in the state.

One hundred and nine minority students and 54 white students randomly selected were interviewed at length by six members of Loo's class on survey research last winter. The minority student population was purposely oversampled in order to test for sub-group differences among ethnic groups. Each participant was asked a series of questions which assessed the individual's background and perceptions about racial and cultural integration within the larger campus community.

In addition to finding campuswide support for increased minority enrollment, the study also found a high level of cultural and social alienation among UCSC's Black and Chicano student populations. As might be expected, the underrepresentation of ethnic minorities and their cultures is the primary source of this alienation.

Substantial numbers of those surveyed (70 percent) indicated that racial minority students face significantly greater difficulties in meeting their socio-cultural needs on this

campus than whites. "The greatest obstacle to meeting these needs," the report concludes, "is the dominance of white middle class values on campus...which pressures minority students to accept these values and reject their own." As one minority student observed, "We're not represented here at all. My heritage doesn't mean shit."

Over 80 percent of UCSC's minority population is clustered into one of three colleges—Oakes, Merrill, or Crown. Two-thirds of all Chicanos and three-fourths of the Blacks are at Oakes. While whites who were surveyed viewed this clustering as "isolating" or reflective of "segregation," minority students clearly choose these three colleges because they provide a culturally supportive environment within a generally unsupportive campus. One solution to this problem, suggested in the survey summary, is to "create more culturally-validating and supportive environments in the other colleges."

While some Black and Chicano respondents believed they faced greater academic hurdles than whites due to inadequate college preparation, the study found that among minorities who had considered dropping out of college, alienation rather than academics was given as the primary reason. Not one white respondent listed alienation as a reason for dropping out.

Loo has sent copies of "An Ideal Becoming Real...For Whom?" to all campus administrators and division heads, and five-page summaries to members of the faculty. She also commended the students who conducted the survey: "They have successfully directed their academic skills toward concerns directly relevant to this campus community. We hope that the increased knowledge base and recommendations of this study will lead to further efforts in recruitment, retention, and improved support to our students and that address our mandate to the populations of California."

Tracy Robb, Lynn Ortenburger, Irene Serena, Sue Crowell, and Darryl Moore also participated in the study.

Whose Ideal Was This?



There are significant differences in the class backgrounds of UCSC's racial minority students and their white counterparts, according to findings presented in the study, "An Ideal Becoming Real...For Whom?"

While the median income range for the families of both white and minority students falls between $30,000-$40,000, the report noted "these figures camouflage large differences within individual ethnic groups." For instance, 75 percent of the Chicano student population comes from families with incomes of $30,000 or less, compared to 40 percent of the Blacks and whites, and only nine percent of the Asian-Americans.

Other findings included:

- 66 percent of the Chicano respondents and 37 percent of the Blacks indicated a family background of "working class or poor," compared to only 13 percent of the Asian-Americans and nine percent of the whites.
- Over 60 percent of the Black and Chicano students "are living in a predominantly white community for the first time," and a third of the Chicanos "come to UCSC from a small town or rural area," compared to only 16 percent of the whites.
- The mean level of minority parents' education is a high school degree, while for white students' mothers it is a college degree and for their fathers, a graduate degree.
- 54 percent of the Chicanos interviewed were the first in their families to go to college, compared to 32 percent of the Blacks, 22 percent of the Asian-Americans, and 19 percent of the whites.

The substantial number of minority students who come from backgrounds dissimilar to those of white students explains some of the problems of social-cultural alienation they experience at UCSC. "An understanding of these differences by administrators, faculty, and staff," said psychology professor Chalsa Loo, "can help to create the type of bridge programs, or academic, social and cultural milieu that will make our college environment more supportive and, therefore, more integrative."

—Geoffrey Dunn and Garry Rolison

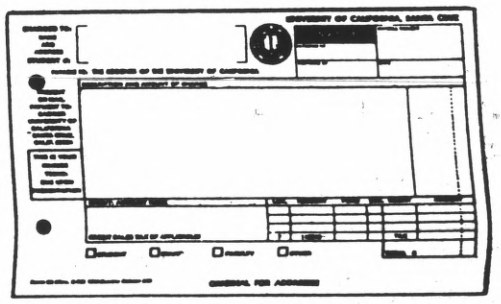
Still putting off **OUTSTANDING BILLS?**

Summer is coming and unpaid bills at the end of Spring Quarter mean:

1. Your transcripts can not be released until your bill is paid in full.
2. You can not register for Fall '83 quarter until your account is paid in full.

Unless you live in Santa Cruz, clearing holds can be a time-consuming and costly process over the summer. Phone bills can amount to more than the bill you are trying to clear; and good luck with the U.S. Postal Service if you use the mail route. And many bills involve more than one department, leading to more mix-ups. So take care of your bills, and have a nice summer not worrying about them.

Every department on campus issues bills - the Housing Office, the Library, the P.E. Dept. If you get one, it will look like this:



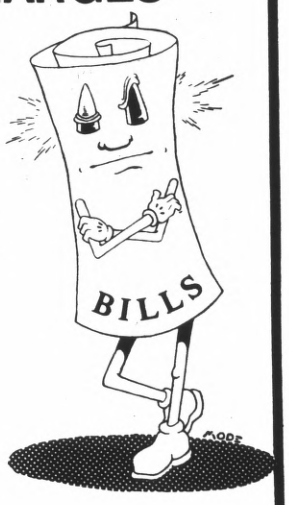
If the bill is correct, the easiest thing to do is pay it at the cashier's office, or just drop it in the mail with a check. If you have any questions about the bill, or if you don't think you owe it, either talk to the people who issued it, or call Eileen at the Collections Office. Her extension is x2519.

NOTICE OF LATE PAYMENT CHARGES

All Sundry Debtor bills are due when received. Beginning October 1, 1982 late payment charges will be added to unpaid Sundry Debtor bills at the following rate:

30 days after first billing notice $5.00
60 days after first billing notice $10.00*
90 days after first billing notice $30.00*
*(additional)

This would add as much as $45.00 in late payment charges to a bill. Payments should be made promptly to avoid **late payment** charges. Payments received late will first be credited to **late payment** charges, and the balance to the Sundry Debtor bill.



COLLECTIONS OFFICE
Rm. 203 Central Services Bldg.
Telephone Ex. 2519

Be sure to change your address for the summer so you won't miss your summer mail.

What We Did During Our Spring Vacation

by Jess Paloma



Chip Scheuer/Cabrillo Log

The following, in journal form, is what happened to me and my affinity group at the Vandenberg Direct Action, which began March 21 and which in some ways is still going on today. Set just south of San Luis Obispo in rolling coastal hills, Vandenberg Air Force Base was picked as a target for civil disobedience because of the first-strike missile test launches that originate there. As of this weekend, more than 200 demonstrators were still locked up, some of them bussed as far away as Arizona to await arraignment before a federal judge.

We parked our truck underneath the long stand of eucalyptus that stood opposite the main gate. My stomach began tightening with the knowledge that soon I'd be in custody for trespassing on Air Force property. It was Monday morning, the first day of spring.

The night before, huddled out of the rain in a tent, the seven people in my affinity group were still undecided about our strategy. We had originally intended to hike overland into the base and get arrested as near to the missile silos as possible. But weighing good sense with our impulse for heroics and adventure, we finally decided to take the easy route and blockade the main gate.

To the north of the gate was a line of stone-faced airforce police stationed every ten feet along the inside of an easily-crossed wire fence. Highway Patrol officers in riot gear swarmed the intersection itself while demonstrators stood about on all four corners. A handful of Japanese monks in yellow and white robes beat drums and chanted, and children in the backseats of cars entering the base looked out at us with wonderment. Finally, after a half-hour of orienting ourselves to the strange new dynamic of confrontation, we marched back toward our truck and a spot in the fence where we intended to enter the base.

Then two of our group went back to retrieve something they'd left behind. A moment later a person came running up to us asking, "Are you Paloma affinity group?" We were. "Two of your people just got arrested. They were stepping around a parked car and just got popped like that."

This was the proverbial monkeywrench in our plans. One of our main strengths, as an affinity group and as a movement, is our numbers, so getting separated was a harsh blow. We decided to go ahead with our plan immediately in the hope that we'd get placed on the same bus as the other two, and so rejoin them.

We crossed the street, ducked under the fence, and began walking back toward the gate, this time on Air Force property. We waved to our supporters who followed on the far side of the street, then joined hands as a small contingent of military police approached to meet us. We sat down and linked arms while our charges were read to us, and then we were ordered to move. As planned, we refused—our intention was to go limp, to noncooperate.

Highway Patrol officers in riot gear swarmed the intersection while demonstrators stood on all four corners.

The holds they used to drag us were clearly meant to hurt, and they did. Towards the end I began walking, and when we arrived at the bus we were frisked and ordered inside. The bus was empty, confirming our fears about being separated from the other two Paloma women.

The bus filled up and after some time we were driven past the surburban lawns of homes inside the base to the parking lot of a low-slung elementary school. A man came on board and explained that the dogs waiting outside were trained to attack, and then we were led one by one with a guard on each arm to classrooms in a wing of the school.

Little did we suspect that we'd spend the next 27 hours in this room and one just like it. No chairs, no chalk, just linoleum floors, a clock, a blackboard, and windows at one end. Thirty-six men and women shared this room, which measured 31 feet by 16 feet, for more than a day.

We got to know each other well. The people in my room were from Monterey, Humboldt, and the Bay Area, while Paloma represented Santa Cruz. There were endless discussions about "solidarity," and about nonviolence and tactics.

Friendships developed easily in the close contact of this environment. Hours were passed with parlor games like Boticelli and charades. Even the guards stationed inside our room, two young enlisted men named Chip and Bob, proved to be sympathetic and friendly.

In fact, our interaction with the enlisted personnel was one of the most rewarding aspects of this action. It was obvious they dislike authority almost as much as we did, for they were happy to look the other way while we did things like pass notes from room to room and unscrew the light bulbs when it was time to sleep.

There were six adjacent rooms being used to detain people. Using notes, the four of us in Paloma tried to contact the two women from whom we'd been separated. We had no luck, although it turned out they were only three rooms away.

When we found out that we'd be spending the night in this room, it seemed incredible. My experience with incarceration had led me to expect at least a mattress or cot and blanket. We did eventually get blankets around midnight but, this turned out to be as much of a curse as a blessing. They were so heavily mothballed that the room soon became sickeningly thick with the smell of napthalene. To provide ventilation we had to open more windows, which counteracted the benefit of the blankets.

A guard woke us up while it was still dark and ordered us to fold our blankets. Since we'd only been sleeping for about five hours and it was still very cold, this request struck most of us as utterly unreasonable. We ignored him, and they eventually had to come in and pull the blankets out from under people. Breakfast was as bad as dinner had been. Sugar Pops and bologna sandwiches are not a vegetarian's idea of eating.

But the jail conditions which I complain about so easily are relatively luxurious in comparison to the lifestyle of the Marshall Islanders, who have been herded into slums so that their native Pacific atolls can be used by the US Air Force as targets for the missiles fired from Vandenberg.

Our people in the legal collective visited us Monday night and we learned from them that we would soon be brought before a federal magistrate for arraignment. Soon is a relative term, however, when you've spent more than a day waiting for something to happen.

The guards came around with photos taken at a similar action in January and tried to pick out second-timers. Some first-timers were misidentified and were singled out for harsher treatment, while others who really were second-timers were overlooked and released Monday night.

This lack of consistent treatment was also evident among the three magistrates doing the arraignments. One was offering first-timers ten days in jail with two years probation, while the other two were offering a choice of three days jail time, a $100 fine, or 20 hours of community service. And our calm acceptance of this inconsistency was itself inconsistent with our solidarity demand for "equal treatment for equal crimes."

Finally around 2pm on Tuesday we were "processed," and from then on things began to move more quickly. I went limp in the arms of two guards on the way to processing, and was pushed face-down on the wet cement to be handcuffed. As they pulled me up again and prepared to carry me, a superior ran over

and told them to uncuff me. He squatted down to talk to me.

"I'm what they call an Air Force Asshole," he told me. "Some people like me and other folks can't stand me. Now I think you and me can get along just fine, as long as you listen to me. I only know one armhold and it hurts real bad."

At that point it flashed on me where I'd seen him before. "You're the same guy that did that killer elbow lock on me yesterday when I was arrested, aren't you?" I asked, and he nodded with a smile.

"That's right, we already know each other," he agreed. He was convincing; I got up and walked the rest of the way to processing.

The first step of being booked was getting my photograph taken. I refused to look up at the camera, preferring instead to stare at my boots. They let it go, and moved me on to the next stage where I was asked many questions, none of which I answered.

Then they took me aside to a partitioned room and searched me, but not thoroughly enought to find my fingernail clippers which I had brought in case they tried to handcuff me with plastic. Last of all was fingerprinting. Like many others I had painted my fingertips with clear fingernail polish and then smeared them with chapstick. As a result, the prints they took were blotchy and of questionable value.

We were finally shuffled into a second classroom nearly identical to the first. Here we waited until arraignment, which happened around dusk. As we consulted our attorneys just prior to seeing the magistrate, our confusion and anxiety about legal strategies grew. If we got this judge we were going to do that, but if we got that judge we were going to do this. One contingency involved false names, so we made up four new personnae on the spot.

The four of us were escorted into the courtroom, which was actually a converted recreation room at the school. We got the magistrate we'd hoped to get, and pled "no contest" to the trespassing charged. Given the choice of a fine, community service, or three days in jail, we opted for the latter. Having already spent two days in custody, the magistrate declared that we would be released the following day, Wednesday, at 4pm.

"You and me can just get along fine...I only know one armhold and it hurts real bad."

Our decision was based on commitments we had made to be back in Santa Cruz in less than a week. More than 200 of the original 800-odd arrestees waived the chance to appear before a magistrate and insisted instead on their right to plead before a federal judge, thus extending the duration and effectiveness of the action.

We were finally moved off the air base to the Federal Institution at Lompoc, where they fingerprinted, photographed, and searched us again. Here the accommodations seemed downright kingly after the night we'd spent on linoleum floors. Mattresses, more than one hundred of them, lay about the gym floor, and we were issued blankets, sheets, toothpaste, and soap. Dinner was white bread and cheese, but I was so happy at the thought of a good night's sleep that it didn't seem to matter.

Wednesday was more waiting, but we knew that our release was imminent. We stood in the foyer of the gym waiting to be placed on the bus that would take us to freedom. I overheard an argument between a guard and his superior. It was testimony to the stress we were putting on an already overworked, understaffed penal system.

"I can't sign it," said the khaki-clad guard, referring to a headcount of us he'd just taken inside. "Why didn't you tell me if you knew there were still some guys in the bathroom? Jesus..." he fumed.

"You don't have to sign anything," replied the one in the tie. "Just get back to your post inside."

"What's your rank, anyway?" the guard asked. "You can't talk to me like an inmate. I'll just walk right out of this two-bit job..." They hustled us off before I could hear the end of the conversation.

On the bus our property was returned to us, and they let us out on the side of an empty stretch of highway. It was seven miles in one direction to the nearest town, 30 in the other. The sky was drizzling.

We had just decided to thumb into town when a familiar car pulled onto the shoulder near us. It was two more Palomas to the rescue—Dan and Jan had found us, and Gail wasn't far away, waiting for us in the truck.

We arrived in Santa Cruz that night around 11pm, and beamed straight in to the Saturn Cafe. There were more stories and finally, after many rounds of hugs, we went our ways to home and bed; everyone agreed on the fact that it was a successful and rewarding action.

Though our part in it is done, the action is not yet over. Many of my close friends are still in jail, their fates as yet undecided. And, of course, the reason for the action continues unabated—militarism carries on as before. The change, if any, has come about not in the infrastructure of the military-industrial complex itself, but in the hearts of those of us who challenged it. Each action increases our experience and commitment to the peace movement, while exposing more people to the idea that we do have power to make strong and effective statements about things that matter to us. In true anarchist fashion, our revolution begins with the individual and spreads outward, effecting change by the slow organic process of human interaction. From this perspective our action was an unqualified success.

Jess Paloma is the pseudonym of a peace activist and student at Merrill College.

The Vandenberg Concerto

Of the 781 taken prisoner this weekend at Vandenberg Air Force Base, only 30 remain in custody at press time. These 30 male prisoners are currently being held at the federal penitentiary at Florence, Arizona, some 75 miles southeast of Phoenix, and will be arraigned and released on Friday, according to William Landers, an assistant US attorney based in Los Angeles.

Because of overcrowding at the Lompoc prison camp, a minimum security correctional center located near Vandenberg, the protesters arrested at the Base were ferried to several different locations, including Florence, Terminal Island prison in Los Angeles harbor, and Orange County. On Wednesday afternoon, an emergency arraignment session was held at Lompoc to release over 500 of the protesters who were still in custody.

What should have been a routine processing of the arrested activists was complicated by two factors: first, the large number of protesters arrested, and second, the fact that they refused to give their names to avoid any few of the protesters being singled out as agitators and prosecuted as such.

Chris Mackinney, a demonstrator arrested and booked as "John Doe #109" described his own release: "They brought out a magistrate who arraigned the protesters until 12 midnight. Then, the magistrate said that he had had enough, and he was going home for the night. They released me and 18 other guys on the spot. The magistrate ordered us kicked off the base; they let us off the army bus at the K-Mart parking lot in Lompoc at two in the morning."



Chip Scheuer/Cabrillo Log

Some of the protesters released earlier had contacted Mackinney's support group, and there was a bus waiting to return him and his group to the Bay Area. Other protesters were not so fortunate. Some, including unescorted women, were dropped individually at different highway offramps late into the night. This, Mackinney believes, was an attempt to break up the support groups.

Although the protesters were forcibly and often violently removed from the site of the base occupation, Mackinney and several others claimed that the rank and file soldiers stationed at the base were mostly sympathetic. "They made a mistake by sending enlisted men to bust us and act as our guards. They were ordered not to talk to us, but almost to a man they did." One female soldier, according to Mackinney, "threw down her baton and said, 'I can't do this' " when ordered to arrest the prisoners.

Paula Marcus, a member of the Santa Cruz-based Paloma support group, called the weekend protest at Vandenberg "very successful, especially considering the short-term goals of the action. The outreach to the guards in the prisons and to the military raised consciousnesses. The US attorney's office was calling for 30-day sentences for the trespassers—they were very threatening and hard-core about this—but the magistrates were sympathetic, and the solidarity [between members of the support groups] kept the sentences down. And this is the first time we've done a mass federal action; in these terms, it was very successful, also."

The Vandenberg groups are not planning an action in the near future, but could do so if an MX test materializes. Meanwhile, there are other state level targets discussed as possible sites for blockades, including Diablo Canyon nuclear power plant and the Lawrence Livermore Weapons Research Lab.

—Richard von Busack

Revitalizing the Civic Auditorium

by Patrick Burnson

Certainly no other house in Santa Cruz County gets as much use or serves as many people as Don Ricker's place on Church Street. On any given night, there will almost surely be some kind of action taking place inside, whether it be a rock concert, basketball game, or a full symphony recital. Ricker doesn't mind though; in fact, he prefers it that way. So does the city.

Since March 1940, the Santa Cruz Civic Auditorium, which Ricker now manages, has been the single largest venue in all of the Monterey Bay area. Built by the Depression-era Work Projects Administration (WPA), the structure clearly bears the architectural stamp of that period. Its modern and neo-classical facade remains clean and spare, still a stranger to anything but flat white paint in all these years. But while few cosmetic changes have been made to the Civic, a small revolution has occurred within—a philosophical attitude that planners and city employees like Ricker say is going to revitalize this old and cherished institution.

"We can't afford to be passive any longer," said Ricker. "We've got to go out and solicit actively for events instead of waiting for them to come to us. That may have worked in the old days, but it won't do for us now."

Indeed, that laissez faire policy of old has given way to a more aggressive marketing tactic that continues to generate new income while at the same time attracting more variety in entertainment. Since Ricker was put in charge three years ago, Civic Auditorium profits have doubled through every fiscal period, allowing the city to reduce its subsidy in corresponding fashion without raising the ticket prices by a significant margin.

"Are we helping the community by booking Bill Graham shows here?" asked Ricker rhetorically. "You bet we are. It saves the city money and gives the people in this area a show they wouldn't be able to see anywhere else locally. We want the facility to pay for itself, naturally. And although we've never been able to do that entirely, we're now managing to generate a lot of new profits from the productions we stage."

What keeps the Civic from being wholly self-sufficient, he says, is the preponderance of city-sponsored activities (for which no charge is levied) and the many non-profit events which fall well below the standard fee rate. Last year, 300 days were spent hosting in this philanthropical manner, leaving a scant 65 for more ambitious projects. So when the opportunity to fill the hall with any commercial venture arises, Ricker and company move to make sure it happens with a zeal that would make P.T. Barnum proud.

"Our place seats nearly 2000 people and if there were a way to squeeze one more chair in here, we'd do that too," he said. "If a show is cancelled or a day is empty, we do all that we can to fill it—even if it means having to work straight through to get the hall ready. With the people we have working for us now, this gets easier all the time."

Ricker credits his crew of 27 part-time employees with much of the recent success here, and cites many of the young people who donate volunteer hours for their help too. Both CETA (Comprehensive Employment and Training Act) and YES (Youth Employment Service) provide workers to assist with the raw and semi-skilled labor, and other people with theater arts background or interest drop in to refine their abilities. But the hierarchical distinction is blunted somewhat by Ricker's insistence that everyone performs a service of equal value. By practicing what he calls "a Japanese management philosophy," he encourages every staff member to try on a different hat from time to time and become familiar with as many aspects of production as possible.



Karin Victoria

"In a limited facility like this one, it's important that everyone remain flexible," he said. "By having people share the responsibility, we can gain a better perspective on the big picture, and we don't have to rely on one person's expertise to get us out of trouble."

Ricker insists, however, that no matter what the nature of the day's event, his workers will treat it with the same regard and care. What the staff calls "a Civic spirit" appears to shape every function, giving it the quality input necessary for a successful presentation.

"We take a great amount of pride in what we do here," he said. "And as a consequence, we try to give everyone the same amount of quality of advice as to how to stage their show most effectively. It's hard to give anything less, really. Each group comes here with so much enthusiasm that we find it contagious in a way. The annual 'Mineral and Gem Show' might not sound very exciting, but to the people involved, it's the biggest event of the year. Our job is to respect that attitude and assist accordingly. Having our own box office is just an extension of that concern."

The Civic's own box office is the most obvious and successful innovation to occur there recently. Now instead of trudging off to a record store or some other commercial establishment for advance tickets, customers can purchase them right at the entrance, and make the purchase from someone who is more than casually familiar with the show, not a harried and indifferent sales clerk. The direct contact with a city employee guarantees that box office personel are instructed to provide seating suggestions in respect to each specific need. Having this kind of direct sales control, though, benefits not only the ticket-buyer. Tax payers also get a break.

"In the past, when we relied on outside promoters to provide this service, we could never be sure that we were given a fair percentage of the gross. Now that we do our own accounting, there's never any question," said Ricker. "The city has found this system to be more profitable. The ticket surcharge isn't as steep and everyone knows who exactly is responsible. We can serve the community on a more personal level too."

Another step in accommodating and protecting the community was made when they decided to hire their own security force for Civic functions. More than half of the 15-person force are women and all are drawn from within the immediate vicinity. According to Ricker, they've been more than adequate in keeping order without any of the overt demonstrations of power and coercive methods of former enforcers. Diplomacy and the velvet glove have replaced the iron fist.

"The crowds for our surf movies and rock concerts can be pretty rowdy sometimes," he said. "But they're basically here to have a good time—not to rumble. It's important to us that everyone attending these events understand what the rules are without having to bully them around. In the past, we've had Hell's Angels and karate clubs and even a group we nicknamed 'Rent-A-Nazi' to cover for us. None of them worked out though, because they simply didn't understand our local audiences. There was no empathy whatsoever."

Exactly what constitutes a typical Santa Cruz audience has proven to be perhaps the most challenging assessment to date. Ricker's experience has shown him that there are no guaranteed draws.

"This business will always be a gamble," he said. "Devo drew well and Tommy Tutone was a complete bust. We're just beginning to get a feel for what audiences here want. A lot of it has to do with timing too. We've got the Ramones slated for April right after their new album will be released—that helps."

Despite the risk, the Civic has continued to book a number of attractions, particularly sporting events, unique to the Monterey Bay area. Meadowlark Lemon and his Bucatteers regaled basketball fans with their athletic high jinx earlier this year, and the Western Regional Boxing Championships two weeks ago served to restore a bygone tradition of the old Civic.

"Boxing was once very popular in Santa Cruz," said Ricker. "Both San Francisco and our town were major venues back in the '40s and we expect this event to go over well with the local crowd. Of course, basketball has been played here ever since the place first opened."

The Civic's arena-like configuration has also proved adequate for a Roller Derby and small circus productions. While less than ideal for its acoustic design, rock bands like the Beach Boys and Jan and Dean began booking the place in the early '60s to usher in a new use for the old hall that continues today. And though Ricker and company have demonstrated their willingness to experiment with programming here, they insist on honoring the civic commitment made to local residents long ago. No matter how lucrative an outside offer might be, community functions always take precedent. The Lion's Club annual dinner won't be bumped in favor of a Neil Young concert, for example, even though big commercial enterprises can't afford to reserve space with a comparable length of notice.

"Rock groups generally play it pretty close to the wire," said Ricker. "It's tough to turn down something really big that might come up like that, but we have to do it sometimes."

This type of moral dilemma is hardly new to the 34-year-old manager. He's had to defer a good many decisions to the police department or the Parks and Recreation office (under whose auspices he operates) for the final word on the first proposals. "Miss Nude America Pageant" made a bid for the Civic before finally settling on San Jose, for example.

But political controversy is hardly unique to the Civic, as the record clearly indicates. Groups as diverse as Howard Jarvis supporters and Ted Kennedy fans have staged news conferences and meetings here. Last year, the traveling debate between Timothy Leary and G. Gordon Liddy also dropped by. Home of the Miss California Pageant has served host to "Women Take Back the Night" rallies with equal distinction, all in an effort to maintain and establish the building as a vital meeting place relevant to the needs of our community.

"This place has got a genuine personality," said Ricker. "Walking through the halls or behind the stage, you can get a whole feel for its history. Everyone who works here feels like that, I think. People will come up to me and tell me how playing high school basketball here was the highlight of their lives. Others have had graduation ceremonies here and weddings too. I imagine people having proposed marriage in some dimly lit corridor."

For Ricker, the Civic remains a romantic place built in a romantic age. As a student of history and culture (he majored in American studies at UCSC) he says he gained a deep appreciation of the spirit of cooperation and community service so widespread in the '30s and '40s in this country.

After graduating in 1975 and working as a university groundskeeper and city gardener, Ricker found a job with the Civic as a maintenance man, and began moving up in the organization.

"I was the youngest guy on the staff in those days," he said. "Now I'm probably the oldest. We have a lot more women working here now too, which I view as a big improvement. The more representative we become, the better our chances for growth will be."



Bring this ad in for a

FREE

Galway Kinnell "The Bear" Poster

From March 31st-April 8
Downstairs in the

"TEXTPERTS"

Spring '83

BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ
Textbooks
1547 Pacific Garden Mall
Santa Cruz
423/0900



American Studies
125 Mackey
127 Rogers
180 Cowan/Dizikes

Anthropology
124 Schlegel
132 Clark
132B Schlegel
178 Wilk
194W Rogers

Art History
14 Boutelle
122 Rosenthal
125 Rosenthal
141 Jansen
144 Mather & Jansen
157 Berger
173 Banham

Astronomy
2 Faulkner
5 Wampler
13 Blumenthal

Biology
100 Langenheim
105 Elvander
141 Edgar
162 Bowman
176/282 Feldman

Chemistry
22 Fink
164 Parker
280 Kliger

Community Studies
132 Shaw

Computer & Info. Science
140 Pohl

Earth Science
120 Dasmann
127 Gill
155 Coe
222 Curry

Economics
40 Singh
130 Arndt
217 Singh

English Literature
100B Leicester
112 Warren
122 Amis
130 Amis
147A Van den Bossche
150 Shaw
151 Moore
155 Moore
161C Cowan
172E Mackey

Environmental Studies
106C Fusari
121 Steen
133 Yett
148 Gliessman
150 Schiffrin
163 Cooley
164 Davis

French Literature
53 Vine
102 Vine
170 Ross
175 Graham
179 Graham
202 Ross

German
1X 2X Strohschank

Greek
3 Gamel

Greek Literature
102 Schein

History
20 Miles
104 Kingsley
105D Kingsley
131A Sharp
140A Epstein
140D Frantz
142 Epstein
163 King
194D Mann
194K Vesey

History of Consciousness
Seminar Clifford
205C Schaar

Humanities
1 Cahill
50 Haraway
61 Yett
62 Atkinson
163 Freeman

Italian Literature
104 Durling
171B Brose

Latin
3 Gamel
199 Miles

Literature
62 Nygaard
102 Durling
115/15A Berger & Schein
183 Swanger
203 Freeman

Math
11A Wake

Modern Society
154 Baumgarten

Music
— Cope
101C Dudley

Oakes
63 Shaw

Philosophy
11 Neu
14 Otte
45 Hoy
124 Otte
161 Abraham
190 Kashap
190B Hoy

Physics
6C Dorfan
112 Rudnick
155 Bridges
217 Goldman
221 Heusch
251 Primack
290 Hu

Politics
40 Euben
100 Euben
105C Schaar
108 Thomas/Attman
125 Mink
127 Brown
131B Larkin
167 Mayers
171 Gordon
190L Gruhn
190N Brown

Psychology
159 Simmons
190D Bridgeman
221 Bridgeman

Social Science
32 Aronson
108 Herr
130F Friedland
131B Traugott
132 West
134B Kitsuse
136E Barlow
190B Herr

Spanish
1 Aznar
2 Aznar
3 Aznar
4 Aznar
5 Aznar
15 Aznar
105 Aznar

Theatre Arts
20 Stanley
118 Roos
122C Stanley

University Foundation Seminar
1C Hough

Women's Studies
1 Aptheker
110 Watkins
140 Villanueva

HOURS:
Thursday, March 31: 9-9
Friday, April 1: 9-6
Saturday, April 2 & Sunday, April 3: 10-5
Monday, April 4 & Tuesday, April 8: 9-6
Wednesday, April 6-Friday, april 8: 9-6
Monday-Friday thru April 22: 9-6

Always a 5% discount

BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ

•KZSC•

Feel like breaking Glass? Do it!

On Wednesdays
9 AM to 12 Noon

When Kellie and Annette play their third year of music by women artists only.

•88.1 FM•

Porter College Presents

internationally known poet and short story writer **W.S. Merwin** on Friday, April 15 at 3:00 pm in the Porter College Dining Hall. Mr. Merwin is author of **Moving Target, The Carrier of Ladders**, and several other books. This is Mr. Merwin's only local appearance. There is no admission charge for this reading. For more information, phone 429-2857.

Zanzibar



Celebrate Spring
Wear a Hawaiian shirt
and receive
a Free Sushi Roll Appetizer
with lunch or dinner entree
Expires April 15

OPEN 7 DAYS
Lunch 11:30-4:00 M-F Dinner from 4 daily
2332 Mission St. Santa Cruz 423-9999

CAMPUS CLIPS

CSEA Backs Out

Until recently, UCSC employees thought they would vote on two questions in an upcoming union election. Now, however, only one issue is to be decided: shall UCSC employees unionize or not? The second question—which of two unions should represent employees—has been decided for them. The California State Employees Association (CSEA) has pulled out of the elections, leaving the American Federation of State, County, and Municipal Employees (AFSCME) as the only contender.

CSEA claims that employees are content with the treatment they receive from the University of California. Keith Hearn, CSEA communications director, explained, "We found in general from talking to employees that they aren't interested in collective bargaining on a statewide basis...essentially, they feel the administration treats them well enough and they don't see the need for a union."

Hearn explained that, "part of this is due to the university's anti-union tactics." As an example he pointed to a guide written by UC attorneys called "Preserving a Non-Union Environment: Stategies and Costs." In addition, he said, last December "the regents voted $157,000 for a campaign to educate employees about why the regents feel collective bargaining isn't good for them or the university."

Nadia Bledsoe, president of the AFSCME local, disagrees with CSEA's assessment of UC employees. "People are interested in being represented by a union. We are encouraging those who were part of CSEA or other organizations in the past to put aside whatever differences there have been and vote for AFSCME." She added that she "wouldn't be surprised at all if people voted for representation."



Lauri Chin

It's the Truth

No, it's not. Corporate America doesn't have all of this country's brightest minds in its back pocket. As long as you're in school, you still have the freedom to think clearly and critically. Proof positive is in the RAGs (research action groups), if you're new to the growing circle of people concerned about the proposed R&D park. You can get course credit for researching a variety of topics related to the R&D park, ranging from its probable impact on UCSC and Santa Cruz to defining "socially responsible" research, to alternative fundraising plans. If you're interested, there's an informational meeting Monday, April 4, at 6pm in Kerr 247. Or you can call RAG organizers Elizabeth Bird and Tim Reed at 336-5374, and Michael Goldberg at 423-4641.

Fee Increase

True to his word, Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer helped Students for Affordable Education (SAE) get on the agenda of the next regents' meeting in May. The chancellor pledged his support of SAE's effort to get on the agenda at a rally last quarter—the same

MasterCard
VISA
Sun! Spring! Summer!
Keg Sale
March 31, April 1, 2, 3
Bud 15½ Gallon Kegs
$31.99
(18¢ per 12 oz. serving)
As usual: **Free Ice** - Tubs Available (1st come, 1st serve)
Limited to stock on hand - Call early to reserve your keg!

To highlight our vast selection of fine California **wines** at Ernies in Santa Cruz, we will feature any wine on hand from the following premier wineries for:

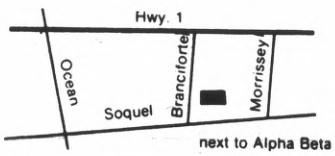
10% off the bottle price or
15% off the by-the-case price (full or assorted)

—Chandon Sparkling Wine plus:
—Smothers
—Felton Empire
—Pendleton
—Chase Creek
—Roudon Smith

Ernies
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS

Don't miss this opportunity to stock your wine cellar and treat yourself to some fine Chardonnays, Cabernets, Rieslings, and more.

open seven days a week 9 am-midnight
427-2888
915 Soquel Ave.
Santa Cruz



rally in which he agreed to defer this quarter's $100 fee surcharge.

SAE will bring a message of discontent to the regents, along with a petition containing over 3,000 signatures calling for no fee increases next year. UC students have been targeted by Governor Deukmejian's budget to pay an additional $150 next year, which would bring the total annual fee to approximately $1,350.

UC Budget Director Larry Hershman said he is confident a strong economic recovery, which would boost tax revenues, could prevent a fee hike for students. But UC Student Lobby Director Marc Litchman is skeptical. "You don't see them asking the legislature to make salary increases contingent on economic recovery."

The amount of money generated by a $150 increase would more than cover the *entire* budget cut faced by the UC system, listed at $18 million in Deukmejian's proposed budget. In other words, the regents and the governor plan to make students pay for all of next year's budget cut.

A rally uniting UC, Cal State, and community college students to protest fee increases is scheduled for April 12 in Sacramento. Free transportation from UCSC will be available for all wishing to go. For more information call the Cowell A-frame, 429-4797.

Conspire to Disorient

When it comes to learning, nothing beats hands-on experience. If you're interested in learning to write, edit, do layout, or fundraising, think about working on next year's Disorientation Manual. Students have organized a group independent study this quarter to get credit for working on the project, and they need people with energy to contribute.

The Disorientation Manual fills in the gaps in the orientation new students receive each fall at UCSC. It addresses issues of tenure, military research in the university, the draft, institutional racism, and the history of student political action, among many others. For more information call 458-3396 or 425-4913.

Bicyle Races Are Coming to Town

Easter Sunday, April 3 from 9am to 12 noon, UCSC will host approximately 100 competitors from all over California in one of the fastest-growing and exciting collegiate sports in the US: bicycle racing. Races for three separate categories: women's, men's expert, and men's novice will take place on the UCSC criterium course in the center of campus. A criterium is a multi-lap race on a short, closed circuit. The start-finish line will be in front of the steps at Thimann Labs. Admission is, of course, free and the public is invited to attend and root for the UCSC squad as they attempt to maintain Banana Slug dominance on their home road. The first event is the men's expert race at 9am this Sunday. Anyone wishing to volunteer to help out at the race can call 425-8688. See you there!

—*Chris Chiapella*

UCSC BOARD OF STUDIES IN MUSIC

Ensemble

PERFORMANCE OFFERINGS

SPRING 1983

UCSC Chamber Orchestra

Open to the community/**Works of the 18th and 20th centuries**
MW 4-6/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Concert Choir

Open to the community
Stravinsky's Persephone; Music of J.S. Bach
TuTh 7:15-9:15/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

University Chorus

Open to the community/**Works of Heinrich Schutz**
MWF 11:30-12:45/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Chamber Singers

Masterworks of Vocal Chamber Music
MWF 2:30-3:45/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Chamber Music Workshop

Various Ensembles/Time TBA

Ethnomusicology Ensembles

Javanese Gamelan, Mariachis, Russian Chorus,
Near Eastern Ensemble
David Kilpatrick, Undang Sumarna, directors

Large Jazz Ensemble

Time and repertoire to be arranged/Garry Potter, leader

Baroque Chamber Music

TuTh 1-3/Linda Burman-Hall, director

Opera Workshop

Mozart, Devienne, and more
TuTh 3:15-5:15/Sherwood Dudley, director

Ensemble Nova

New music ensemble/**Works of living California composers**
Steed Cowart, David Cope, directors



Private Instrument Instruction

Bassoon
'Cello
Clarinet
Contrabass
Flute
French Horn
Gamelan
Guitar
Harpsichord
Oboe
Percussion
Piano
Recorder
Sackbutt
Saxophone
Trombone
Trumpet
Violin
Viola
Voice

For audition appointment with Paul Vorwerk, call **429-4624**. For information on other ensembles, call **429-2804.**

A Flower
FOR ALL REASONS



Full Selection of House Plants and plenty of fresh local flowers

426-8131
corner Mission & Laurel

Mon-Thurs, Sat 9:30 - 6:00
Friday 9:30 - 6:30
Sunday 10:00 - 5:00

c

CAMPUS CLIPS

CSEA Backs Out

Until recently, UCSC employees thought they would vote on two questions in an upcoming union election. Now, however, only one issue is to be decided: shall UCSC employees unionize or not? The second question—which of two unions should represent employees—has been decided for them. The California State Employees Association (CSEA) has pulled out of the elections, leaving the American Federation of State, County, and Municipal Employees (AFSCME) as the only contender.

CSEA claims that employees are content with the treatment they receive from the University of California. Keith Hearn, CSEA communications director, explained, "We found in general from talking to employees that they aren't interested in collective bargaining on a statewide basis...essentially, they feel the administration treats them well enough and they don't see the need for a union."

Hearn explained that, "part of this is due to the university's anti-union tactics." As an example he pointed to a guide written by UC attorneys called "Preserving a Non-Union Environment: Stategies and Costs." In addition, he said, last December "the regents voted $157,000 for a campaign to educate employees about why the regents feel collective bargaining isn't good for them or the university."

Nadia Bledsoe, president of the AFSCME local, disagrees with CSEA's assessment of UC employees. "People are interested in being represented by a union. We are encouraging those who were part of CSEA or other organizations in the past to put aside whatever differences there have been and vote for AFSCME." She added that she "wouldn't be surprised at all if people voted for representation."



Lauri Chin

It's the Truth

No, it's not. Corporate America doesn't have all of this country's brightest minds in its back pocket. As long as you're in school, you still have the freedom to think clearly and critically. Proof positive is in the RAGs (research action groups), if you're new to the growing circle of people concerned about the proposed R&D park. You can get course credit for researching a variety of topics related to the R&D park, ranging from its probable impact on UCSC and Santa Cruz to defining "socially responsible" research, to alternative fundraising plans. If you're interested, there's an informational meeting Monday, April 4, at 6pm in Kerr 247. Or you can call RAG organizers Elizabeth Bird and Tim Reed at 336-5374, and Michael Goldberg at 423-4641.

Fee Increase

True to his word, Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer helped Students for Affordable Education (SAE) get on the agenda of the next regents' meeting in May. The chancellor pledged his support of SAE's effort to get on the agenda at a rally last quarter—the same

Sun! Spring! Summer!
Keg Sale
March 31, April 1, 2, 3
Bud 15½ Gallon Kegs
$31.99
(18¢ per 12 oz. serving)
As usual: **Free Ice** - Tubs Available (1st come, 1st serve)
Limited to stock on hand - Call early to reserve your keg!

To highlight our vast selection of fine California **wines** at Ernies in Santa Cruz, we will feature any wine on hand from the following premier wineries for:

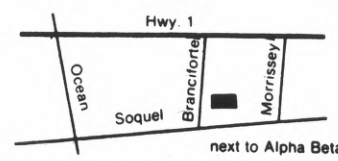
10% off the bottle price or
15% off the by-the-case price (full or assorted)

—Chandon Sparkling Wine plus:
—Smothers
—Felton Empire
—Pendleton
—Chase Creek
—Roudon Smith

Ernies
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS

Don't miss this opportunity to stock your wine cellar and treat yourself to some fine Chardonnays, Cabernets, Rieslings, and more.

open seven days a week 9 am-midnight
427-2888
915 Soquel Ave.
Santa Cruz



rally in which he agreed to defer this quarter's $100 fee surcharge.

SAE will bring a message of discontent to the regents, along with a petition containing over 3,000 signatures calling for no fee increases next year. UC students have been targeted by Governor Deukmejian's budget to pay an additional $150 next year, which would bring the total annual fee to approximately $1,350.

UC Budget Director Larry Hershman said he is confident a strong economic recovery, which would boost tax revenues, could prevent a fee hike for students. But UC Student Lobby Director Marc Litchman is skeptical. "You don't see them asking the legislature to make salary increases contingent on economic recovery."

The amount of money generated by a $150 increase would more than cover the *entire* budget cut faced by the UC system, listed at $18 million in Deukmejian's proposed budget. In other words, the regents and the governor plan to make students pay for all of next year's budget cut.

A rally uniting UC, Cal State, and community college students to protest fee increases is scheduled for April 12 in Sacramento. Free transportation from UCSC will be available for all wishing to go. For more information call the Cowell A-frame, 429-4797.

Conspire to Disorient

When it comes to learning, nothing beats hands-on experience. If you're interested in learning to write, edit, do layout, or fundraising, think about working on next year's Disorientation Manual. Students have organized a group independent study this quarter to get credit for working on the project, and they need people with energy to contribute.

The Disorientation Manual fills in the gaps in the orientation new students receive each fall at UCSC. It addresses issues of tenure, military research in the university, the draft, institutional racism, and the history of student political action, among many others. For more information call 458-3396 or 425-4913.

Bicyle Races Are Coming to Town

Easter Sunday, April 3 from 9am to 12 noon, UCSC will host approximately 100 competitors from all over California in one of the fastest-growing and exciting collegiate sports in the US: bicycle racing. Races for three separate categories: women's, men's expert, and men's novice will take place on the UCSC criterium course in the center of campus. A criterium is a multi-lap race on a short, closed circuit. The start-finish line will be in front of the steps at Thimann Labs. Admission is, of course, free and the public is invited to attend and root for the UCSC squad as they attempt to maintain Banana Slug dominance on their home road. The first event is the men's expert race at 9am this Sunday. Anyone wishing to volunteer to help out at the race can call 425-8688. See you there!

—*Chris Chiapella*

UCSC BOARD OF STUDIES IN MUSIC

Ensemble

PERFORMANCE OFFERINGS

SPRING 1983

UCSC Chamber Orchestra

Open to the community/**Works of the 18th and 20th centuries**
MW 4-6/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Concert Choir

Open to the community
Stravinsky's Persephone; Music of J.S. Bach
TuTh 7:15-9:15/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

University Chorus

Open to the community/**Works of Heinrich Schutz**
MWF 11:30-12:45/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Chamber Singers

Masterworks of Vocal Chamber Music
MWF 2:30-3:45/Paul Vorwerk, conductor

Chamber Music Workshop

Various Ensembles/Time TBA

Ethnomusicology Ensembles

Javanese Gamelan, Mariachis, Russian Chorus, Near Eastern Ensemble
David Kilpatrick, Undang Sumarna, directors

Large Jazz Ensemble

Time and repertoire to be arranged/Garry Potter, leader

Baroque Chamber Music

TuTh 1-3/Linda Burman-Hall, director

Opera Workshop

Mozart, Devienne, and more
TuTh 3:15-5:15/Sherwood Dudley, director

Ensemble Nova

New music ensemble/**Works of living California composers**
Steed Cowart, David Cope, directors



Private Instrument Instruction

Bassoon
'Cello
Clarinet
Contrabass
Flute
French Horn
Gamelan
Guitar
Harpsichord
Oboe
Percussion
Piano
Recorder
Sackbutt
Saxophone
Trombone
Trumpet
Violin
Viola
Voice

For audition appointment with Paul Vorwerk, call **429-4624**. For information on other ensembles, call **429-2804.**

A Flower FOR ALL REASONS



Full Selection of House Plants and plenty of fresh local flowers

426-8131
corner Mission & Laurel

Mon-Thurs, Sat 9:30 - 6:00
Friday 9:30 - 6:30
Sunday 10:00 - 5:00

C

PROFESSORS: DID YOU DO YOUR HOMEWORK?

Q **Are you getting the *best* prices on copies and bindings for your class readers?**

A **kinko's copies** 425-1177 423-0276

509 CEDAR STREET • 1211 MISSION STREET • SANTA CRUZ

CLIP & SAVE

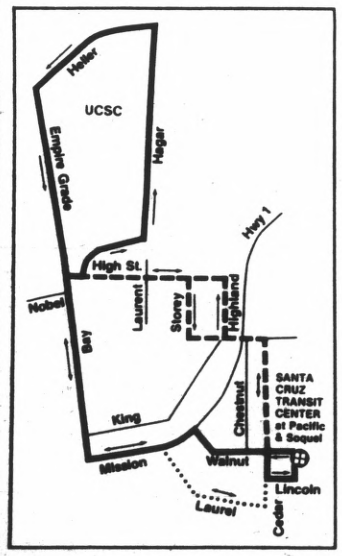
UCSC & Cabrillo Bus Service

. . . See how they run . . .

CLIP & SAVE

Route 1 - University

When you read the route 1 - University timetable for weekday service in your Headways bus guide, consider these important points:



NOTE: *For weekends year round service, see timetable in Headways. For more information, call 425-8600/688-8600*

1 - University via Walnut and Mission

- Leaves Santa Cruz Transit Center at :07 and :37 past the hour from 7:07 a.m. - 5:52 p.m.

1 - University via High

- Leaves Santa Cruz Transit Center at :22 and :52 past the hour from 7:22 a.m. - 6:22 p.m.

1 - University via Cedar and Laurel

- Leaves Santa Cruz Transit Center on the hour, :15, :30, and :45.
- Provides service every 15 minutes from 7:00 a.m. - 8:00 p.m.
- Half hourly service (:00 and :30 past the hour) from 8:00 p.m. - 11:30 p.m.
- Special runs leave SCTC 6:30 a.m. and 12:15 a.m.
- Handicapped accessible service at 6:30 a.m. and at times noted "ST".

The following routes serve Cabrillo:

Route 54A/54B Aptos/La Selva Beach
Route 54A provides service between Capitola Mall, La Selva Beach, and Cabrillo. Route 54B provides weekday service only between Cabrillo College and San Andreas Road south of La Selva Beach.

Route 69 Cabrillo
Route 69 Cabrillo provides weekday service only twice an hour between Capitola Mall and Cabrillo College.

Route 71 Watsonville via Soquel Drive
Route 71 provides service between the downtown Santa Cruz Transit Center and the Plaza at Main and Beach in Watsonville.

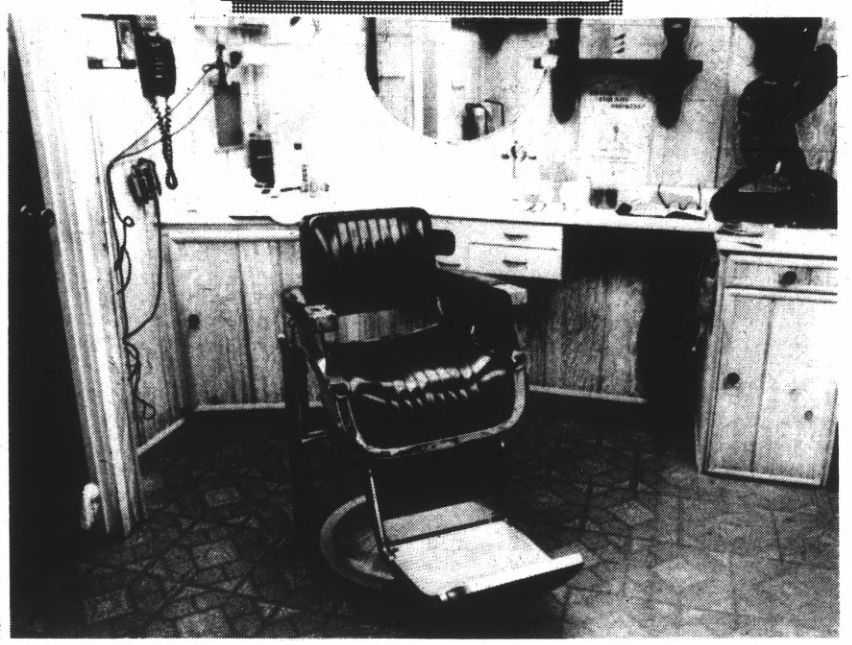
Route 93 Santa Cruz/Watsonville Express
Route 93 operates weekdays only, providing limited express service between the Santa Cruz and Watsonville transit centers. In addition, passengers may board and deboard at Capitola Mall, Cabrillo College, State Park Drive & Soquel Drive, Highway 1 & Freedom, and Watsonville Square.

For more information, see the current Headways or call 425-8600/ 688-8600 TDD: 425-8993



Karin Victoria

CITY CLIPS



Karin Victoria

Stranger Things Have Happened

Do You Have a Great Idea? If so, and its time has truly come, maybe you should let the rest of Santa Cruz in on it. It's now initiative season: time to gather signatures to qualify measures for the November 8 city election. One group—citizens seeking to have the Sky Park airport reopened—has already begun proceedings for qualification. Rumors are circulating about the possibility of two others: a ban on placing city money in banks that have dealings with South Africa, and a stance on the proposed Production and Research Park on campus.

Here's what to do with your great idea: take it to the city clerk's office and file an intent to circulate petitions. Publish your intent to do the same. After 21 days, hit the streets, shopping centers, and anywhere else there might be registered city voters who will sign your petition. A total of 2,823 signatures is needed by June 10. But, warns city clerk Pat Kenyon, "get as many extra signatures as possible" to cover those that get disqualified. After that, it's all downhill—you just have to convince more than half the voters to approve it.

Gold Star to the Bishop

Bishop Thomas Gumbleton, that is, who last Sunday brought the issue of nuclear weapons to the Resurrection Church in Aptos. Bishop Gumbleton, one of the draft writers of a US Catholic Bishop's Pastoral letter stating that nuclear arms are immoral, told the 500-member congregation, "There is $600 billion used every year in building arsenals of death and destruction while 800 million people are in absolute poverty."

The bishop's speech was the last of six in the "Blessed are the Peacemakers" series held the past six Sundays. He was given a standing ovation following the talk.

Gold Finger to Abraham Keh

Keh owns the Brookvale Terrace Mobile Home Park in Capitola, a city which has a rent control ordinance for mobile home parks. The law, which limits owners to one rent increase per year based on expenses and the consumer price index (works out to an eight percent hike), is being challenged by a lawsuit brought by Keh and another mobile home park owner against the city.

Last October, Keh requested his own version of a fair rent increase: a 47 percent hike. An average $172 per month space would cost $250 if the request was approved. The city council denied the request so Keh has filed suit, charging the city with "abusing its discretion" in "arbitrarily and capriciously" denying the hike.

Capitola City Attorney Richard Manning is confident the court will rule in favor of the city, saying that even if "defects" are found in the ordinance, it is "very unlikely" that the increases requested will be allowed. The owners are represented by attorneys Lazof and Swanson of Santa Ana. The hearing date is April 14 in Santa Cruz Superior Court.

Civil Liberties Get Verbal Lynching

Early this week would have been a bad time to commit a crime in Santa Cruz. Especially around the Holiday Inn, where 100 sheriffs from around the state were attending the 89th Sheriffs Association annual meeting. What brought cheers from the sheriffs would make civil libertarians cringe.

Among the speakers was Governor George Deukmejian, who proposed legislation and a constitutional amendment to "speed up the now-cumbersome and costly process of jury selection." The governor said this could be done by allowing a majority of jurors to decide misdemeanor trials rather than the current unanimous decision, reducing the number of jurors for trials, and having judges, rather than attorneys, do all questioning of prospective jurors. Deukmejian also proposed spending $74 million to hire 1,700 new employees for the state's prisons.

Also speaking was State Senator H. L. Richardson, who called for a constitutional amendment that would guarantee Californians the right to own guns. Speaking of the November 1982 gun control initiative, which was defeated, Richardson said that polls originally found 64 percent of the people supported the proposal. After he worked to unite "sportsmen," a campaign he said raised $5.5 million, it was defeated.

Beat the After-Graduation Blues!

In the frazzled economy of the 80s you need all the help you can get to find well paid, exciting work with long-term career potential.

Career Planning and Placement has the services you need.

Stop in at our office and find:

✓Job listings from all over the country
✓Recruiters from top graduate schools and corporations
✓SIGI, the conversational computer
✓A most extensive and elaborate career and grad school library
✓Interest tests of all sorts to provide objective data for your career decision-making
✓Skilled, sensitive and sympathetic advisers to help you chart an individual course for the future
✓5¢ copies and morning and afternoon papers

career & planning & placement

123 Central Services Building. Telephone 429-2183/4/5
Open 9 to 9 Monday through Thursday, 9 to 5 Friday



DO YOU HAVE MEDICAL INSURANCE WHICH WILL PAY FOR

- **EMERGENCY ROOM VISITS?**
- **HOSPITALIZATION?**
- **MAJOR SURGERY?**
- **SPECIALIST'S CARE?**
- **PREGNANCY CARE?**

REMEMBER...Your registration fees only cover the services available at Cowell Student Health Center.

Plan ahead! Buy UCSC Supplemental Health Insurance!

Spring Quarter—March 29-June 10, '83
$48

March 29, '83—Sept. 18, '83
$82

Insurance can be purchased by you for spring quarter through April 15.

Your insurance packet is available at the Health Center. Complete the entire form and take it with your check to the Health Center reception desk.

Hidden Secret

50% Give Away
on any burger
Buy 1 – get 2nd Half Price

The Well Bean Deli
natural fast foods

Well hidden at
349 Soquel Avenue
corner of
Ocean, Santa Cruz
Use our 'to go' hot line
425-4544

One coupon per customer
expires April 6, 1983
Mon-Sat 11:30-7:30

Hidden Secret

The Poverty of Student Life:

Out of Touch, Out of Sight

by Robin Lamont

The student is the most despised creature in the United States, aside from the tax collector and rapist. Unfortunately, however, student life is attacked for all the wrong reasons.

There is a real poverty in student life. Not economic poverty—few students have any real experience with that kind—but a poverty of spirit. The suicide and death rates of 16-24 year olds is increasing while the rates for all other age groups are dropping. Fear and hopelessness are more and more facts of life. Alienation is widespread. Mass consumption of drugs is an expression of real poverty and a self-destructive protest against it.

In all the capitalist or "state capitalist" systems that exist, each person has a role. Students have a provisional part to play, an initiation of sorts. This initiation takes place in isolation from the rest of society in places called universities. Students lead almost double lives, poised between their present status and their coming role as a cog in the machine. The two are separate, and the journey from one to the other is a mystical event "in the future."

A university education is a process by which one of the last relatively autonomous social groups is molded to fit the demands of the market for mass production of individuals who will take their place in line. The university has become a sausage machine which churns out people who are not used to thinking for themselves, but trained to fit into the economic system of a highly industrialized state. American society *needs* its students.

Once upon a time the universities were respected. Students persist in the belief that they are lucky to be there, but they arrived too late. There is no longer time for illusions in the nuclear age. The university has become the honest broker for the technocracy in mechanically producing specialists. The purveyors of liberal arts are in a time warp. They market their "universal" cultural goods to an audience of specialists-in-training who need—and generally desire—only the fragments of knowledge necessary to create faceless managers and technicians.

If students would like to see a better world, their "schooling," the training they get to fill their social role, must be the first thing they discard.

Students do have marginal freedoms and manage to express them on occasion. The flexible working hours, for example, permit adventure and experiment. Students can also take unorthodox, even extreme, political stands without any real personal danger; but because of this the stands usually lack consistency and force. When push comes to shove, though, these freedoms become illusions. The liberal education of the university allows its students this measure of liberty only so long as they do not challenge the basis of university education: the preparation of a privileged minority for the ruling, administrative, and functionary classes.

As an essential part of the social system, the university necessarily contains all the contradictions, conflicts, and paradoxes that characterize society itself. If a student would like to see a better world their "schooling," the training they get to fill their social role, must be the first thing they get rid of.

We should not protest that our education is out of touch with our desires, nor complain about the shortage of jobs. We should reject the entire system. To accomplish this we do not need a change in management but a change in "man." It makes little difference if Robert Sinsheimer or Dean McHenry is in charge of the university if its social role is the same.

The only clear way to oppose specialists and the specialization of society is to widen the skill, experience, and knowledge of all. We must pass by the critique of the university to the creation of a truly democratic society and an anti-university, one open to all, where students cease to be a group apart.

It makes little difference if Robert Sinsheimer or Dean McHenry is in charge of the university if its social role is the same.

True, this is a revolutionary idea which is not likely to happen. But judging from the course of the world, if we do not act to make this happen, the students of the future may not exist at all. Every time we beat back intimidation, alienation, or injustice on the spot we are striking a blow for freedom. We will need many such actions to achieve social justice. There is no such thing as an isolated revolutionary act. Acts that can transform society take place in association with others and form a part of a general movement that follows its own laws of growth. It is absurd and romantic to speak of revolution with a capital R and to think of it resulting from a single decisive action.

Tolerating the existence of an oppressive social system in one place or another simply because it is packaged as "revolutionary" and opposed by Reagan is to condone universal oppression. To accept alienation and impotence as inevitable in one part of life (the life of a student) is to resign oneself to it in all its forms. The end of alienation can only be achieved by simultaneously changing your own circumstance *and* the entire social system. Effective revolutionary (small r) action does not spring from "individual" or "external" needs. It occurs only when the two coincide so the distinction breaks down.

A university education is a pseudo-need, a false desire. Pseudo-needs, which the system manufactures daily to preserve its power, have to be destroyed before *real* human needs can be fulfilled. Obviously minor reforms won't bring this about. While the social machinery remains as it is reforms can only be, at best, tinkering with the machinery, benefitting some sections but never the whole society.

The modern university is not the place for *solving* social problems. They can only be removed by the transformation of the society in which the university plays an integral part. Students can play a large role in the transformation of society, and of the university. Again, this is no easy task. The university, for example, has been able over the years to repel every attack on its mediocrity. But if we want things to be better, if we want justice, then struggle we must.

The student's position is one of relative comfort, but oppression in comfort. Students do not have to contend, usually, with a lack of material goods, but with unfulfilled desires and aspirations. The mean, and demeaning, structures of hierarchal society (be it capitalist or communist) need to be challenged and transformed so that one day standing next to the self-managed factories are the self-managed, open universities. ✓

Eric Shaw

Reagan and Religion

So Near Armaggedon, So Far from God

by Scott Norris

At last, President Reagan has made clear the foundation upon which his military policy is based. A firm believer in simplicity, Reagan's strategic and moral thinking goes no further than that old time favorite of the American Right, the Book of Revelations. Viewing the world through this wonderful lens, everything is simplified: it's Us versus Them, Good against Evil, the outcome to be decided in apocalyptic battle; best of all, victory is predetermined.

Reagan has made this simplification in denouncing the Soviet Union as an "evil empire," and going on to state that as Americans we are "enjoined by Scripture and the Lord Jesus Christ to oppose...with all our might [the] sin and evil in the world." Such talk completely ignores the realities of "might" in a nuclear age. It suggests that we, the forces of good, have some safe and protected vantage point from which to begin the holocaust. More immediately, these statements are antithetical to any real desire for arms reduction. The struggle between Good and Evil allows no room for compromise—or even



Eric Shaw

coexistence—as this administration's record at the negotiating table clearly indicates.

Reagan has also said the people of the Soviet Union are "godless monsters" and therefore have "less regard for humanity and human beings." This is crusading logic. The teachings of Christ are nowhere to be found in Reagan's rhetoric. His confused faith leads him to use Christ's name in justifying the planned use of first strike "counterforce" nuclear weapons.

These include the MX and the Pershing II missiles scheduled for deployment in Europe this year. Counterforce weapons are designed to destroy enemy missiles in their silos, and so are of use only in an initial "first strike" assault.

With the possibility of counterforce, if one side receives warning of a nuclear attack it must quickly launch its own missiles, or risk having them destroyed on the ground. Thus the danger of an accidental nuclear war greatly increases. If the Pershings are deployed in Europe, they will be six minutes away from their Soviet targets. This means that if the Soviet computer reports a Pershing launch, the Soviets will have less than six minutes to discover a possible computer error before launching a retaliation. In 1979, when the US defense computer system reported a Soviet attack, the error went undiscovered for over eight minutes.

Many people, however, profess a faith different from Reagan's narrow one for peace. People are refusing to accept the possibility of nuclear extinction as a political issue; it has become a religious issue, and not in the way Reagan would wish. His holy war preaching is being heard and rejected by a public which knows better. People are demanding peace, based on their own reading of Scripture—one which is not compatible with the existence of nuclear weapons.

The most notable religious address to nuclear war in this country has been the Pastoral letter now being prepared by the National Council of Catholic Bishops. The Bishops state that "to say 'no' to nuclear war is both a necessary and complex task. It is an unacceptable moral risk to initiate nuclear war in any form." The Bishops also reject deterrence—nuclear stockpiling—as a moral means of preventing nuclear holocaust.

The topic of nuclear war is being increasingly discussed in churches and synagogues throughout America and Europe, including Eastern Europe. Leaders of all faiths are making statements condemning nuclear arms and calling for their elimination.

Major General Kermit Johnson, until recently Chief of Chaplans in the US Army, wrote in the May 1983 *Chaplans' Newsletter* that increased public awareness had caused him to radically change his own views on nuclear war. "It is wrong to be nonchalant, unthinking, and indifferent about the real danger of the possible destruction of humankind." He views this awareness as a "divine intervention," possibly a "last chance" for human civilization. "Life is a precious gift of God, willed by our Creator, but it cannot continue unless we also will that it does."

Johnson states it very well: nuclear "war" is a misconception, in that the term implies a military extension of political policy. Following a full exchange there will be no policy, nor anyone left to implement it. A better word is genocide—"the deliberate and systematic destruction of a racial or cultural group"—or in our case, homo sapiens.

Reagan's ideas of first strike capability and nuclear superiority are genocidal ideas, and they should be considered as such. War changes the present and future; genocide erases both. But genocide has a further quality, for it erases the past as well, as much as the past is a recorded or remembered consciousness.

As much as God is life, as much as God is in all of us, we can nuke Him. With a missile named "Peacekeeper."

"Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you." This promise came, not from Reagan in introducing a new defense package, but from Jesus Christ. But Reagan has said near the same, in giving us new missiles; he is a long way from understanding what Christ meant.

Nuclear war is a religious issue not just in its consequences, but in the shadow its machinery casts over the world, and over our daily lives. The nuclear tragedy is taking place right now and our Earth is in such a position that a computer error can kill it. Yet when thousands of people gather together in protest, our leaders dismiss their sincerity as "Protestant angst" (Richard Perle, Assistant Secretary of Defense), "bought and paid for by the Soviet Union." (Reagan).

We can feel resigned to Armageddon or, like President Reagan, promote it. We can also choose to understand, to oppose, and eventually to undo the entire structure that allows nuclear arms to exist. And whatever God or Spirit we can accept, it's time to get Them involved, and allow religion to serve, on its most fundamental level, as a vehicle for peace. People must think about nuclear war from Their perspective, and realize They all share a common concern in the holiness of life. It's a perspective of unity and strength. ✓

Seychelles RESTAURANT

4th Anniversary



Back to Our Original Prices from 1979

This Fri, Sat & Sun Nights
April 1st thru 3rd, 5:30-10 pm
for dinner only

1549 Pacific Ave, Downtown S.C.
Entrance off World Savings Parking Lot

Bon Vivant & coupon not honored for this special



THE ORIGINAL
Marty's ON MISSION

Old Fashioned Steamed Hot Dogs

Corn dog or Hot Dog and Fries 99¢

Expires April 15, 1983

1501 Mission St., Santa Cruz 429-9887
Open 11-9 seven days a week

Deadlines for letters are Tuesday at 5pm. Please type and double space them. Letters over a page in length run the grave risk of being edited. Letters on current events and material appearing in *City on a Hill* will be given precedence to letters rebutting letters appearing here. Send mail to Editor, City on a Hill, Stonehouse UCSC, 95064. Thank you.

Food Fighting

Dear Staff:

Your coverage of SAGA workers' fight for union recognition has been extremely important and I encourage you to continue to address staff concerns in your paper. Employees at UCSC play a vital role in the smooth operation of this campus, yet our concerns do not often reach the attention of students. The organizing efforts of the SAGA employees is just one example of the need for student support of staff's fight for justice in our work lives.

AFSCME is also organizing workers to vote for union representation in our upcoming collective bargaining elections. As fellow campus employees we support the rights of the SAGA employees to unionize. Until this issue has been settled by the NLRB, AFSCME will seek on-campus or off-campus catering services for on-campus events.

Local 483 of Hotel and Restaurant Employees Union has also initiated a boycott of restaurants affiliated with the SAGA Corporation. These are: the Velvet Turtle and Black Angus as well as all Straw Hat Pizza Parlors, of which there are two in the Santa Cruz area.

I am urging all students, faculty, and staff to support this boycott and to continue to help SAGA workers in their petition drive.

Nadia Bledsoe
President, Local 1728,
American Federation of State,
County, and Municipal Employees

Out of Innovation

Dear Staff:

Persis Karim's article on community studies is very much appreciated but I would like to correct the final statement attributed to me, if only to state what I have always believed. I do not think that community studies is "probably the only innovation on campus" and never have. There are others, especially the narrative evaluation system and environmental studies. The point I was trying to make was that the campus began with a great many experiments but that not many of them have survived—and not many new ones have been forthcoming.

William H. Friedland
professor of sociology and
community studies

Avid Lissner

Dear Staff:

Lately the term "socialism" has been bandied about in the local press. I wonder how many of the "peabrains" who have attacked local officials as "socialistic" know anything about the subject. Are those attacking Patton, Rotkin, and Van Allen opposed to forms of public ownerships such as the Santa Cruz Municipal Water District, public schools, and Hoover Dam, all of which are socialistic entities?

On the other hand, are they merely using the term "socialism" as a buzz word and engaging in political demagoguery?

I have had my differences with Patton and the socialists on the city council, but I don't label them. My differences with them have been over policy-making and implementation of those policies.

I have some problems with some forms of public ownership, but let's attack the plan or policy, not the individual.

Bob Lissner

EDITORIAL

They Never Learn...

California's long-standing tradition of affordable post-secondary education is being threatened by Governor Deukmejian's 1983-84 budget proposal. The Duke has called for a $150 fee increase for UC students, a $270 annual fee for students of the state colleges, and an unprecedented $100 annual fee for students of the community colleges.

City on a Hill understands the state's economic troubles, yet questions if Deukmejian is aware of the seriousness of his proposals.

Has he forgotten that public education has already absorbed drastic cutbacks and tremendous fee increases since Proposition 13 passed in 1978?

Doesn't the governor know that the State Assembly Ways and Means Committee has predicted a ten percent drop in enrollment if community colleges charge a $100 fee?

Did Deukmejian never learn that the unemployed and the needy, who cannot afford the new fee, are often the ones who benefit most from programs offered by community colleges?

The fees are necessary because of Deukmejian's refusal to raise taxes. Has no one told him Dow Chemical, Bank of America, and Xerox did not even pay taxes this year?

In June, Deukmejian's budget will be voted upon by the state legislature. We urge our readers to ensure that our state representatives are more informed than the governor seems to be.

LETTERS

A Legal Matter

Dear Staff:

I was appalled to read in the San Jose *Mercury* that members of the university community would consider publishing the names of faculty or students accused of sexual misconduct. The accusations alone could be damaging to those accused. The atmosphere created by such threats is reminiscent of the McCarthy anti-communist witch hunts.

With all of the external pressures for the reduction of university budgets and the elimination of progressive curriculum, such threats are incredibly irresponsible and destructive at this time.

I would like to know how such alleged misconduct can serve as the justification for printing the names of those accused. I would like to know how *City on a Hill*, and the various persons and organizations mentioned in the *Mercury* article in fact intend to proceed. If any such activities as those threatened occur I should hope all funding would be withdrawn and hearings on the firing or suspension of those involved be initiated. I will hereby offer to join in such legal suit as the university may choose to initiate as an individual student damaged by such threats and activities.

The summary public announcement of the names and instances of alleged sexual misconduct ought to be treated as an irresponsible and impermissible attack on the university community as a whole, and as but another example of the inability of the reform-oriented left to secure any real gains in social status and security for the vast majority of the working and poor.

William Davis

Free Culture

Dear Staff:

I too am quite pleased with the latest compromise Wingspread proposal, wherein 295 condominiums would be built on the Porter-Sesnon property, and which apparently has drawn some of the county's "leading arts supporters" into a Wingspread Foundation Board of Directors.

Quite clearly, Hare, Brewer, and Kelley are generous people, and are just aching to give the skeptical people of this area a free multi-million dollar cultural center.

I say—let's take them up on it. For one thing we contractors and carpenters need the work.

I have only one question. Being that their stated motivations are altruistic, why don't they build the free Cultural Center on a marginal piece of land downtown or elsewhere, rather than destroying and ravaging one of the most beautiful, natural pieces of coast left in the Santa Cruz area?

Let's require this generosity be exercised elsewhere.

Stuart Presley

Benighted We Stand

Dear Staff:

In "Bringing Two Worlds Together" the opening question, "Could you explain molecular computers or the sex life of elephant seals to your grandmother?" constitutes an unconscious put-down of older women, for it reinforces the stereotype of older women as the most benighted and least accessible segment of the population. This was an unfortunate beginning for an otherwise excellent article.

Saundra Lee Taiz
Thimann Labs

Dance Craze

Dear Staff:

I so enjoyed reading your piece on the Dance Theater Concert in *City on a Hill*. It was comprehensive, articulate, and insightful. I appreciate your taking the time, both through technical rehearsals and personal interviews, to understand the intent and aesthetic sensibility of each of the choreographers involved. Your article reflected the in-depth manner in which you went about researching your piece. I feel *City on a Hill* is very fortunate to have so conscientious a reporter on its staff.

Ruth Solomon
Co-Chair, Theater Arts Board

An Open Letter To Dan Stallman

Dear Mr. Stallman:

I am writing to you in reference to the ground squirrel control programs on this campus. I kept myself informed of the program throughout last year and realize that the ground squirrels are once again becoming an issue in 1983. From my position at the Farm, I can see that a population control program will again be necessary this year. I would like to propose a program of burrow destruction with phosphorus smoke bombs for two reasons.

1) Now is a good time of the year for population control by this method. The reproductive segment of the squirrel population is in the burrows at this time. The smoke bombing method would reduce the young of this year, as well as the swelling population of years past. Also, the fire hazard of this procedure is very low at this time of year. This method has proven highly effective within the boundaries of the Farm and on its fringes. The number of man-hours and bombs required for effectiveness is small now, compared to what it will take to deal with the population in the summer if it is allowed to swell and spread out.

2) An effective smoke-bombing program could replace the need for a poison bait station program later in the year. There is an unknown danger to this campus's population of owls, hawks, and golden eagles, all protected species. One coyote was found dead in 1982 as well as a long list of wildlife found dead in past years of the poisoning program.

In addition, the bait stations are maintained improperly and in a sloppy condition. One bait station was actually destroyed and the poisoned grain eaten by the Farm's draft animals, after it was placed in their pasture.

I believe that burrow destruction with smoke-bombs is a more effective means of reducing squirrel populations than poisoned bait stations. However, it does require more man-hours and a more detailed knowledge of squirrel population areas. I am calling for all interested staff and students to volunteer for determination of squirrel population hot spots and burrow destruction with phosphorus smoke-bombs. Mr. Stallman, I urge you to facilitate and help coordinate a squirrel management program such as I have outlined.

Kenneth Fine

The Rare Fan Letter

Dear Staff:

I want to congratulate all who work on *City on a Hill*. It is heartening to find such standards of excellence. I hope you'll try to maintain them through the restrictions you may encounter when working on other papers out there.

Though all departments are uniformly worthy—and lively! (and praises for brevity)—I, as a newcomer to Santa Cruz, am particularly grateful for the arts section. I find the reviews so perceptive and informative that they enhance my pleasure in performances. John Kim's work on the Winter Dance Theater Concert (3/3) was an impressive labor of love. And Joey Gildenstern's review of *Troillus and Cressida* was a jewel—insight that made the play not only understandable to the uninitiated but also contemporary. Bravo to both—and to the whole *City on a Hill* staff.

Emma Sacco

KALEIDOSCOPE

It was a harsh, dustblown night. The wind whistled through the bars of the Stonehouse and sent press releases and cigarette ashes flying around the editorial room like wayward shinto petals. I felt like a gila monster this night; a gila monster with an appointment with destiny. I had to write collidoscope.

Quietly, while the editor was wrestling with his asthma spray, I snuck out of the building and headed down to the Red Room. I knew that the Art Police would soon follow me there, but there was a Long Island Ice Tea calling out in the night for me, and I had to rescue it from a fate worse than drought. After rescuing a triplet of these poor cocktails, the Art Police finally tracked me down. Lieutenant Peter McDeath dragged me off the bar stool, shook my limbs fiercely and slapped me in the face with a swizzle stick. "You've got to tell the people what's happening in this town," he screamed with reckless abuse. "You've got to tell them the truth!"

So here is the truth. There's not a lot of deranged things to do this week. Sure, there's a bevy of plays, concerts, art exhibits, lectures—*cultural* events—but there's nothing weird taking place. Have you ever wondered why CAL performances never include Charo doing her "goochie-goochie" routine? Why don't the Dead Kennedys ever play in the amphitheater? And what about this funny weather we've been having lately?

§

Probably the top event this week is *For Better Not for Worse*, Selaelo Maredi's play about apartheid playing Wednesday at the Barn Theater. (See story on this page for further details.) Other theater includes the Bear Republic's production of *P.S. Your Cat Is Dead* (March 31-April 3, Santa Cruz Art Center, $4-6); *Going for Broke*, a one-act montage of comic and dramatic sketches by local actor Tom Griggs (April 1-3, 11pm Friday and Saturday, 8pm Sunday, tickets at the door); *Alice in Wonderland* (April 1-3, 8:30pm with a 2pm matinee, West Abbey Theatre, $3.50-6.50); and *Vaudeville Lives*, an evening of magic, music, and comedy by local and nationally known vaudeville performers (April 6, 8pm, West Abbey Theatre, $5-8). I haven't had a chance to view any of the above performances, but rumor has it that *P.S. Your Cat Is Dead* is one play you can really get your claws into.

§

The music scene is fairly serendipity this week. Up on campus Mike Hedges and Liz Story will be showing off their unorthodox guitar and piano techniques at the Performing Arts Concert Hall at 7:30 and 9:30pm, this Saturday. (Check out the article on page 43 for more info.) Violinist Roy Malan will present an evening of Mozart, Handel, Rachmaninoff, and Prokofiev on Sunday, April 3, at 8pm in the Performing Arts Concert Hall.

Down in the thriving metropolis of Soquel, O.T. Prices will keep those doggies rollin' with an evening of cowboy jazz (featuring Dave Stogner and the Western Rhythm Aires) on Friday and Saturday, April 1 and 2, at 9pm. Tickets are $3 advance, and $4 the day of the show. Rounding out the week's musical offerings is Greg Kihn, a teen-throb blob who will be playing two shows at the Catalyst on Saturday, April 2, at 8 and 10:30pm. Tickets are $8 advance, and $9.50 at the door, and the 8pm show is open to those under drinking age, assuming you can stomach Shirley Temples.

§

Audiences who would rather view their art in less populated surroundings are encouraged to visit one of the many gallery showings in town. The Santa Cruz Public Library currently is displaying paintings by Sunshine Gibbs, an American artist who draws extensively from Asian traditions of painting. The Art Museum of Santa Cruz County is exhibiting paintings, sculptures, drawings, photographs, ceramics, and prints representing an international roster of artists. Located on 224 Church Street, the Museum offers free admission on Sunday, and a mere $1 admission for non-members on other days. Cowell Ceramics will present "The Last Pottery Show," whatever that means, through April 7 at 123 Maple Street. Up on campus, the Studio Art Faculty Exhibition will continue through April 30 at the Smith Gallery and the Sesnon Gallery.

§

Outside of theater, music, and art, there are a few events this week that defy categorization. One of them is the juggling workshop going on every Tuesday at the Louden Nelson Center at 7pm. After you learn how to throw balls in the air, you can show off your skills at the on-going Open Mike at the Art Center Theater every Tuesday at 9pm. Performers should sign up at 8:30 actually, and the cost is $1.50 a week.

Finally, the legendary Exploited Masses will be playing somewhere this weekend, although the exact location escapes me at the moment. If you are interested in seeing this awesome duet (whose single "Youth in Asia" is currently sweeping the airwaves), then give me a call at 429-2430 and I'll reveal the whereabouts of the bomb shelter they're playing in.

§

Late breaking flash! There is something weird happening this week. Jonathon Richman, whose funky little rockers about supermarkets, New England, and roadrunners have inspired millions of pimple-faced youngsters to throw down the oppressive yoke of conformity and pick up an electric guitar, is coming to the Catalyst. He's playing on Wednesday, April 6 with Dave Mason, former guitarist of Traffic. The addition of Richman to the show promises to make it one of the most idiosyncratic of the year. See you at the Red Room afterward.

—Joey Fanbelt



Jonathan Richman skates into the Catalyst Wednesday. Richman opens for Dave Mason.



For Better Not for Worse is a stunning piece of theater focused on the lives of two South African Black men who experience the private but shared by the rest of the community under the hammer of racial discrimination. Maredi's colloquial dialogue is masterfully punctuated with African rhythm songs that convey humor, political fervor, and sorrow.

Apartheid can only be maintained through naked violence. This is well portrayed by Mampane, played by Seth Sibanda from Soweto. Mampane is separated from his family; his wife is dead. One of his daughters is followed into exile by the South African security police and is eventually ripped into pieces by a parcel bomb in Botswana. Mampane becomes increasingly frustrated with life under oppression and contemplates going into exile. He is a man on the verge of falling victim to bitterness because of his reluctance to channel his anger into action. His bitterness becomes despair and pity.

Mampane's friend Shaye, played by Maredi, a diminutive man with a comic flair, is a happy-go-lucky philanderer who seems to be content with his lot. He serves to remind Mampane that his problems are not horrors of apartheid in many different ways. Playwright Selaelo Maredi delivers a searing, poignant, and technically innovative exploration into some of the agonizing results of apartheid and the commitment to wage armed struggle against the brutality of the South African white supremacy.

Maredi and Sibanda are more than just competent actors. Activists themselves, their work is intended to have a political impact. Before they left South Africa—Maredi in the early 1970s and Sibanda in 1977—to live in New York, both were constantly confronting the security police as a result of their work. Maredi founded the Experimental Theater Workshop in 1971 in Soweto, a massive Black ghetto of 2 million people. It was a theater company that dared to deal with human rights issues.

This play is a true dramatization of his true life experiences, and memories of the South African regime's repression are vividly evoked. The performance will be April 6 at the Barn Theater at 8 pm. Tickets are $2 for students, $3 for the general public.

—Thabo Moeti

WIZARD OF AUD
Quality Used Audio Equipment

Turntables	start from **$45**
Receivers	start from **$100**
Speakers	start from **100/pr.**
Cassette decks	start from **$100**

Every piece of used audio equipment has been completely inspected and reconditioned and comes with a full warranty of up to one year. We welcome trade-ins.

SALE
TDK Cassette Close-Out

AD 90 MIN	4.79 list **$2.00 ea.**
SA 60 MIN	4.39 list **$2.75 ea.**

While they last!

WIZARD of AUD
since 1974
1516 Pacific Ave. 423-9377

R·O·Y M·A·L·A·N

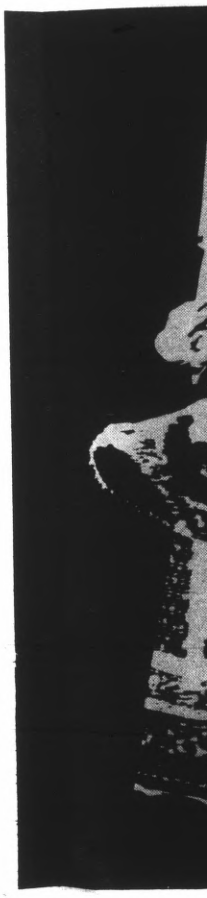


Gene Albin, tenor
Sylvia Enkins, piano

A program featuring violin works of Handel, Mozart, Rachmaninoff, Prokofiev
Wednesday, April 6 8:00 pm
UCSC Performing Arts Concert Hall



CALENDAR



Shar
danc
Dini

31 Thursday

☐movies

Stevenson Thursday Night Film Series, **Blazing Saddles,** with Mel Brooks, Cleavon Little and Gene Wilder. 8 & 10:15pm, Stevenson Dining Hall. $1.00 Stevenson students, $1.50 general.

☐lectures

Professor Nancy Hartsock, Political Science Dept. at Johns Hopkins University, will speak on her book, "Money, Sex, and Power." 4pm, Kresge Seminar Room 159, Free.

As part of the Dynamics of Infection lecture series, Victor Rocha, PhD, will speak on "Microbial and Sub-Microbial World, Nature of Parasitism." 7pm, Thimann Lecture Hall 3. Free.

☐miscellaneous

Print and Poster Sale, featuring fine art prints and movie posters: Japanese prints, Escher, Rockwell, Van Gogh, Picasso, and many more. No poster more than $11.00. Matting and framing service available. 11am to 5pm, Porter Dining Hall. Sale will continue through April 1.

UCSC program in South and Southeast Asian studies and the Third World Teaching Resource Center present "Sculpturesque," "Sensuous" Odissi classical East India dance by Sharon Lowen, internationally accalimed exponent of this dance form. Porter College Dining Hall, 8:30pm; donations requested.

1 Friday

☐movies

Arthur, the high-spirited, screwball comedy with Dudley Moore, Liza Minnelli, and John Gielgud. 7:30 & 9:30pm, Classroom Unit 2. $2.00. Film will show again April 2.

No Nukes, a great concert movie with Carly Simon, Jackson Browne, Crosby, Stills & Nash, The Doobie Brothers, and others. 8 & 10pm, Crown Dining hall. $1.00.

☐miscellaneous

Registration for Recreational Programs offered for Spring Quarter. Pick up a copy of the Spring Recreational Intramural and Club quarterly program, 8am, East Field House. For any questions regarding registration call x2806 or x2045.

Registration of new and readmitted undergraduate and graduate students: Last day to file without $50 late fee. Office of the Registrar.

Print and Poster Sale: See March 31 for details.

Jewish 3rd Passover sedar for the student community. 2pm, Merrill Baobab. Sponsored by the Jewish Student Coalition. Free.

"Rush Hour," an exciting new Bay Area dance band blending progressive rhythm and blues with popular jazz, gospel and soul sounds which can move any audience. 9pm, Porter Dining Hall. $1.00 for Porter students and $2.00 for all others.

2 Saturday

☐movies

Arthur, the high-spirited screwball comedy with Dudley Moore, Liza Minnelli, and John Gielgud. 7:30 & 9:30pm, Classroom Unit 2. $2.00.

☐theater

Back by popular demand!!! Windham Hill guitarist Michael Hedges and the debut of Liz Story, the first woman soloist/pianist on the Windham Hill label. 7:30 & 9:30pm, Performing Arts Concert Hall. $6.00 advance, $7.00 at the door, $1.00 off for KZSC subscribers.

Experimental theater group from Sausalito called Nightfire will be performing "Obedience School." 8pm, Performing Arts Theater. $3.50 students, $5.00 general.

☐sports

Sailing: North Series 5 in Stanford. Call x2531 for more information.

Wind Surfing Regatta in Stanford. Call x2531 for more information.

☐miscellaneous

Come dance to "good old feet moving music" of Tao Rythmical and Upstart Crow. 9pm, Cowell Dining Hall. Free.

3 Sunday

☐movies

Double Feature: **Cousin Cousine** and **Bread and Chocolate.** Cousin will show at 7pm, Chocolate at 9pm, Kresge Town Hall. $2.00.

☐sports

University Criterium Race, one-mile loop of campus roads. For information and questions, call Robert Leibold, 425-8688.

Sailing: North Series 6 in Stanford. Call x2531 for more information.

Wind Surfing Regatta in Stanford. Call x2531 for more information.

4 Monday

☐movies

We Stopped the Klan, video documentary on Labor/Black mobilization in Washington. 7pm, Oakes 105, Free.

☐lectures

As part of Women and The Visual Arts lecture series, Wilson Harris speak on "Character and Philosophy Myth." 4:30pm, Kresge 159. Free.

Jewish Student Coalition lecture series. 8pm, Merrill Baobab Room

☐miscellaneous

As part of Women's Re-Entry Stu Skills Workshop, Getting Started: Basic Study Skills and Time Management. Practical suggestion

Sharon Lowe captures the delicate nuances of *odiss*—East Indian dance. She will perform Thursday, March 31, 8:30pm at Porter Dining Hall.





ad Chocolate. Cousin will
pm, Chocolate at 9pm,
Town Hall. $2.00.

orts

ty Criterium Race, one-mile
ampus roads. For information
tions, call Robert Leibold,
8.

North Series 6 in Stanford.
31 for more information.

urfing Regatta in Stanford.
31 for more information.

4 Monday

ovies

opped the Klan, video
entary on Labor/Black
ation in Washington. 7pm,
105, Free.

ctures

t of Women and The Visual
cture series. Wilson Harris will
on "Character and Philosophic
" 4:30pm, Kresge 159. Free.

Student Coalition lecture
8pm, Merrill Baobab Room.

iscellaneous

rt of Women's Re-Entry Study
Workshop, Getting Started:
Study Skills and Time
gement. Practical suggestions for getting organized; scheduling and prioritizing work; note-taking hints; digesting lecture material. 3:30pm, McHenry Library Conference 325.

Educators for Social Responsibility is holding a meeting for all those interested in contributing to the community's shaping of the proposed Research and Development Center and alternatives to it. 6pm, Kerr 247.

5 Tuesday

☐lectures

As part of the Dynamics of Infection lecture series, Diane K. Lewis, PhD, will speak on "Socioeconomic, Cultural, and Global Aspects of Infectious Disease." 7pm, Thimann Lecture Hall 3. Free.

As part of the Affiliates Public Affairs Lecture Series, Professor Mary Kay Gamel will speak on "Violence and the Media." 7:30pm, Santa Cruz Public Library. Free.

☐miscellaneous

Course enrollment: Last day to file course enrollment form; college offices/Graduate Division Office. $50 late fee.

Request for letter grade: Last day to file for letter-grade option. Office of the Registrar.

Part-time study for undergraduates: Last day to file for reduced fee with part-time degree counselor's approval. Office of the Registrar.

6 Wednesday

☐movies

Une Femme Douce (France, 1969. Director: Robert Bresson), based on Dostoyevsky's "A Gentle Creature." The film is a compelling and elliptical exploration of power relations and the force of passive resistance. 7:30pm, Classroom Unit 2. $1.50.

As part of Porter College Spring Film Series, **The Graduate,** will be shown at 8 and 10:15pm, Porter Dining Hall. $1.00 Porter students, $1.50 general.

☐concerts

Faculty Recital with Roy Malan, violin and Robin Sutherland, piano. 8pm, Performing Arts Concert Hall. $1.00 students and seniors, $3.00 general.

☐theater

International Students Club present "For Better Not For Worse," a two-person play. A political comedy play of hope and struggle for South Africa's future. 8pm, Barn Theater. $2.00 students, $3.00 general.

☐lectures

As part of Women in the Visual Arts lecture series, Catherine Kanner, Graphic Artist, will speak. 4pm, Classroom Unit 1. Free.

University Catholic Community weekly meeting. 7:30pm, University Religious Center (below Cowell Dining Hall). See March 30 for details.

7 Thursday

☐movies

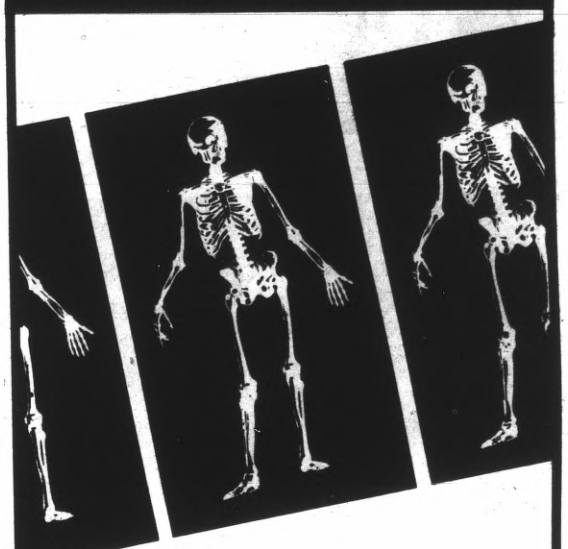
As part of the Film and Politics Film Series with visiting instructor Saul Landau, a triple feature: **Attack on the Americas, Target Nicaragua,** and **Roses in December.** 7pm, Classroom Unit 2. $2.00.

Stevenson Thursday Night Film Series, **It's a Wonderful Life.** 8 and 10:15pm, Stevenson Dining Hall. $1.00 Stevenson students, $1.50 general.

☐lectures

As part of the Dynamics of Infection lecture series, Stanley Falkow, PhD, will speak on "The Successful Pathogen." 7pm, Thimann Lecture Hall 3. Free.

WHAT TO WEAR?



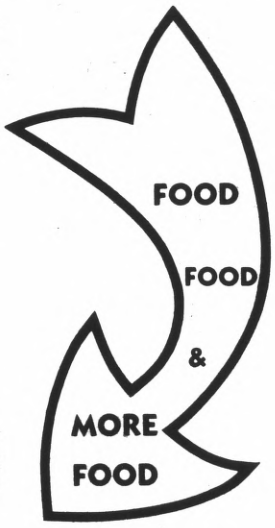
Flesh out your wardrobe. Jeans, sneakers, sweats and t-shirts. Socks, hats, belts and packs. The BX has something for every portion of your anatomy. And beyond. Whatever your needs, we've got you covered at the Basic Exchange.

BASIC EXCHANGE

512 FRONT STREET/SANTA CRUZ/425-5611
CALL FOR DETAILS/ESPRESSO BAR OPEN 7:30 AM

LOOK AT THIS





50% OFF

Buy one dinner and receive 50% off second dinner.

Mexican or American

Palomar Inn Restaurant
344 Pacific Garden Mall
Santa Cruz

Good thru April 30, 1983

A&L UCSC Committee on Arts and Lectures presents

PERFORMANCES



OBEDIENCE SCHOOL

by Nightfire, a division of Snake Theater, Sausalito. April 2, 8 PM, UCSC Performing Arts Theater. This experimental theater group uses the icons of California culture to make a visually stunning, high-tech theater piece.

"A brilliant mix of video, live performance & music." (Apple/Artweek)

$3.50 students/seniors, $5.00 general

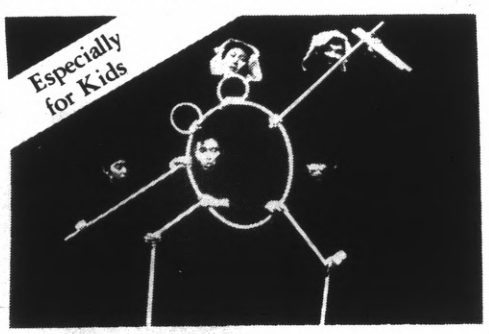


ELECTRIC PHOENIX

April 9, 8 PM, UCSC Performing Arts Theater. Electronics vocal group using new extended vocal techniques with the electronics of rock and the avant garde.

"Swingle II and Pink Floyd rolled into one." (London's Guardian). "fascinating & hallucinating event" (Holland Festival)

$3.50 students, seniors, $6.00 general



KAZE-NO-KO

April 17, 7 P.M., UCSC Performing Arts Theater (translation, CHILDREN OF THE WIND) is a team of creative Japanese actors who use new forms of movement and simple props — sticks, rings, balls, paper, string — to create images of animals, flowers, people, with which they tell cameo-like stories.

$3.50 students/seniors, $6.00 general, $2.00 children under 10

Tickets are available at the UCSC Box Office, all BASS outlets including Record Factory & Sears, and the Civic Auditorium Box Office. Please call 429-2159 for further information.

VIEWFINDER

AIRPLANE II and SECRET OF NIHM. First, the bad news: *Airplane II* is a tired sequel to the amusing original, with few good lines beyond the most obvious sight gags and puns. *Secret of Nihm*, however, is an excellent fantasy animated by its creators, a pair of Disney renegades. *Nihm* follows the escapades of super-smart laboratory rats who have their own secret society. At the Capitola Theater. Through Tues: *Airplane*, 7, 9:50; *Nihm*, 8:30.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND. If you've ever wondered what Lewis Carroll did with his young proteges after he finished telling them stories, this X-rated version of the nursery tale may illuminate. At the Del Mar. Fri and Sat, 12:15 midnight.

BAD BOYS. Reviewed this issue. At the UA Cinema. Daily: 7:15, 9:15. Weekend matinees: 1, 3, 5.

BEING THERE and SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE. Being There, Jerzy Kosinzki's fable about how children inherit the kingdom of politics took a frightening turn towards reality when Reagan was elected. A lovely set of swan songs from the late Melvyn Douglas and the late Peter Sellers in this tale of a mentally retarded gardener becoming chief advisor of the president of the United States. Sellers is charming and Chaplinesque in the Academy Award-winning lead role, and Shirley MacLaine has never been better—or lovelier—in her career. With *Something for Everyone*, Harold Prince's broad farce about Mephistopheles reborn in the shape of Michael York is very different, and very odd, but not as tonic as one might believe from having read the notices. A cast of German eccentrics lead by Angela Lansbury prove to be York's equal in a battle over the inheritance of a deserted castle. A diverting spectacle. Incidentally, the plot of this film was stolen wholesale to make *Brimstone and Treacle*, and, needless to say, Michael York is much more interesting than Sting.

BIRGIT HAAS MUST BE KILLED. Reviewed this issue. Opens Thursday at the Nickelodeon. Daily: 7:20, 9:20. Sun matinees: 3:10, 5:20.

THE BLACK STALLION RETURNS. This next installment in the saga of the noble horse based on Walter Farley's novels lacks the visual excellence of the first *Stallion*, but for action-lovers there's lots of heavy-breathing intrigue as the Black's master journeys to Arabia to save his beloved horse. But the travelogue scenes are tacky, proving that putting a burnoose on a Hollywood denizen does not an Arab make. At the Del Mar. Weekdays: 6, 8, 10. Sat-Sun: 1, 3, 5, 7, 9.

THE BUDDY HOLLY STORY. Gary Busey debuts and dies in this pleasantly mendacious Hollywoodization of the life of Buddy Holly, a grand guy, a good musician, and a character who would undoubtedly be playing the Catalyst were he alive today.

DIARY OF ANNE FRANK and A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN. George Stevens directed this lengthy 1959 film of Anne Frank's autobiography of a claustrophobic childhood spent hiding from the Nazis. With *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn* (1945), from the beloved novel about an intelligent, sensitive girl who seeks a way out of the poverty that surrounds her. Directed by Elia Kazan, starring James Dunne, Joan Blondell, and Dorothy Maguire. At the Sash Mill. Sat and Mon: *Diary*, 7, *Tree*, 9:35. Sun: *Diary*, 4:15, 9:15; *Tree*, 2, 7.

GANDHI. Richard Attenborough's sprawler about the life of the Mahatma; nominated for a slew of Oscars. Ben Kingsley turns in an awe-inspiring performance in the title role, but the film tends to ignore any complexities in the personality of India's greatest leader. Gandhi comes across as a savior—a real depressing message for those of us who think that things can be solved collectively. Still, it is a beautifully filmed epic documentary that should not be missed. At the UA Cinema. Weekdays: 8. Sat, Sun: 12, 4, 8.

HEAVY METAL. A flashy animated mishmash of swords'n'sexism, boobs and blades, and a few cartoon gems in the rubbish. The soundtrack is insufferable, but then 50,000,000 dustheads can't be wrong. At the Del Mar. Fri and Sat, 12:15 midnight.

HIGH ROAD TO CHINA. Tom Selleck, despite badmouthings because of his status as a small-screen idol, is actually an adequate actor and quite charming—unfortunately, *High Road to China* is not. This thin travelogue features Bess Armstrong as a spunky heiress looking for her long-lost papa throughout the Orient. Armstrong and Selleck trip merrily through war and death in China as they inevitably and inplausibly fall in love. At the 41st Ave. Playhouse. Daily: 7:40, 9:50. Weekend matinees: 1:10, 3:15, 5:20.

MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD. Yes, the little alien has finally found his way out of the projection room at the Rio, and what has come to take its place but a domestic drama based on a piece by Erich "Love Story" Segal. Starring Blythe Danner. Opens Friday at the Rio. Daily: 6, 8, 10. Weekend matinees: 2, 4.

MAX DUGAN RETURNS. Jason Robards, Marsha Mason, and Donald Sutherland star in a lighthearted Neil Simon construction about a long-lost father who comes back to shower his daughter and grandson with material goods. Lacks any grounding in reality (Sutherland is a cop who wears Giorgio Armani suits), but it's harmless fun and Robards is always irresistible. At the Aptos Twin. Daily: 7:15, 9:15. Weekend matinees: 1:15, 3:15, 5:15.

MY DINNER WITH ANDRE. Director Louis Malle's filmed conversation between two old friends—playwright-actor Wallace Shawn and theatre director Andre Gregory—in a sometimes comic, sometimes annoying exchange that approaches the Platonic ideal of inquiry. Fascinating premise, well-executed. At the Nickelodeon. Sun matinee only, 3.

THE OUTSIDERS. Reviewed this issue. At the Del Mar. Weekdays: 6:15, 8:10, 10:10. Sat-Sun: 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15.

ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW. Let Frank N. Furter, Brad and Janet, Magenta, and Riff Raff teach you the meaning of the word overkill in The Land That Herpes Forgot. This innocuous little musical became the victim of several million cultists during the early '70s and hasn't been the same since. The fact that it is still on the silver screen and not on television where it belongs for eternity is proof enough of the supernatural. Dollars will get you dustkitties that there are still enough of the faithful in this burg to throw rice and toast at the screen. At the Nickelodeon, Sun only: 3:20.

SAVANNAH SMILES. What with *Table for Five, Man, Woman and Child*, and *Max Dugan*, there's been a veritable deluge of heartwarming family films that make Alan Alda look like a tough-skinned cynic. *Savannah* is about a tyke who leaves her comfortable home because she feels unloved and takes up with a pair of cons who are reawakened to their own humanity by Savannah's cuteness. At the 41st Ave. Playhouse. Daily: 7:30, 9:30. Weekend matinees: 1:20, 3:30, 5:30.

THE SECRET LIFE OF PLANTS and KING OF HEARTS. Like the Garlic Festival to Gilroy, so are these two films to Santa Cruz. *King of Hearts* is Philippe DeBroca's everybody's-crazy-here story about the inmates of an asylum left to their own devices when a small French town is evacuated during WWII. *Plants* features the music of Stevie Wonder, and the miracles of plant life. At the Nickelodeon. Daily: *Plants*, 7:10, 10:45; *Hearts*, 9, and 5:15 Sunday.

SMITHEREENS. Independent New York filmmaker Susan Seidelman has captured the lean streets of NYC's punk groupies hungry for fame, but not necessarily talented enough to get it. Susan Berman plays Wren, a nervous, exposed wire jolting about NYC; Richard Hell is marvelously self-obsessed as punk-rocker Eric. At the Nickelodeon. Daily: 7, 8:45, 10:30. Sun matinee: 5:10.

SOME LIKE IT HOT and THE MISFITS. Billy Wilder's comic gem features Tony Curtis and Jack Lemmon as a pair of musicians who run afoul of the mob and move to the distaff side and take jobs in an all-female travelling band. On the road they romance or are romanced by Marilyn Monroe and Joe E. Brown. A classic, but completely original, Hollywood comedy, highly recommended. With *The Misfits*, Monroe's last film, an uneven work from John Huston in which she mothers Monty Clift and Clark Gable. An eerie film with three stars who were knocking on heaven's door. At the Sash Mill. Thur-Fri: *Hot*, 7:30; *Misfits*, 9:40.

SOPHIE'S CHOICE. Alan Pakula's respectful film based on William Styron's bestseller stars the luminescent Meryl Streep as the tragic Polish refugee. Streep performs beautifully in broken English, Polish, and German; a *tour de force* which surpasses her work in *French Lieutenant's Woman*. Aside from Streep, Nestor Almendros's photography dazzles with its beautifully framed compositions. But despite these excellent attributes, Pakula's direction is lacking in passion, and the dominant emotion of *Sophie* veers perilously close to guilt-ridden self-flagellation. At the Del Mar. Daily: 6:30, 9:30. Sat, Sun: 12:30, 3:30.

THE SWORD AND THE STONE and WINNIE THE POOH AND A SPECIAL DAY FOR EEYORE. Disney's re-release of a full-length animated film based on T.H. White's version of the Arthurian legends is a charming and thoroughly fun frolic. With a new animated short based on one of A.A. Milne's Pooh sagas, this one involving the ornery donkey, Eeyore. At the 41st Ave. Playhouse. Full program daily: 7:10, 9:10. Weekend matinees: 1, 3, 5.

TOOTSIE. Hoffman excels in his dual role as Dorothy/Michael in a film with moments of believability and *deux ex machina* joined to make a first-rate comedy. Director Sydney Pollack does a superb job with good material and Bill Murray as an existential playwright gives one of his best performances. At the Aptos Twin. Daily: 6:30, 9. Sat, Sun, Mon: 1:30, 4.

THE WALL. A strange excursion into the world of rock opera which sports great special effects, unusual animation by Gerald Scarfe, and a drippy Pink Floyd soundtrack. Never have so many given so much for so little. At the Del Mar. Fri and Sat, 12:15 midnight.

THE YEAR OF LIVING DANGEROUSLY and FRANCES. Australian director Peter Weir's (*Last Wave, Gallipoli*) latest feature is neither a great romance nor a penetrating political thriller. Linda Hunt gives a marvelous performance as the mystical Chinese-Australian dwarf Billy Kwan, and Mel Gibson is as tall, dark, and handsome as they come. But Weir is out of his depth as a political commentator, and there's not enough sex to make up for it. With *Frances*. Jessica Lange pays tribute to the bitter life of actress Frances Farmer in a performance that starts off weak, but builds throughout the film. Kim Stanley and Sam Shepard also excel in supporting roles. Powerful and horrifying picture of mental "health" institutions. At the Del Mar. Daily: *Year*, 7:20, *Frances*, 9:25. Weekend matinees: *Year*, 2, *Frances*, 4:10.

YOL. Turkish director Yilmaz Guney has forged a fierce vision of his native country in this censored drama of five men on leave from prison. Beautiful cinematography, haunting music, and several harrowing moments make this a film you're not likely to forget soon. At the Nickelodeon. Daily: 7:30, 9:35. Sun matinee: 4:45.



A Letter From Moscow

John Schmor is a junior at Willamette University in Salem, Oregon. He is a humanities major and is in Moscow for the spring semester. He and I were roommates at Willamette in the spring of 1981. I received this letter from him in early March.

—Eric Shaw

Eric,

I decided to write to you when I smashed the cockroach dry, but now I worry that my mind isn't lucid enough to communicate. I've spent three days in the same room here, trying to climb out of a strep infection. My *dezhurnaya* (like a dorm mother on each floor) gives me Vietnamese "Golden Star Aromatic Vapors" to inhale, and I have my trusty Stolichnaya vodka nearby, so I'll be okay in time. (You might be wondering how soon exactly, when I'm wasting my time on my illness and in a rare letter to you from me in Moscow.)

Well, Moscow. *Deep breath.*

One night last week I realized, for the first time, that I won't be home tomorrow or next month. At first there was a good long wave of panic and longing, and then there was a little episode of silliness, and then back to nothing. I think nowhere is the world so shocking as here. This place is another planet.

I remember a particularly uncomfortable argument with you about the USSR and its progress. I can't remember details so I can't accuse you of anything, but I know you'd be more than surprised at this life. It's clearly not a place that can or should be measured by American standards, particularly American press standards. I'm embarassed when I see the sons of rich Russians, speaking English to buy the jeans or jacket off your body. It's repulsive to see these foreign currency *berioskas* that specialize in the very finest Russian commodities. But only for non-natives or the privileged Moscow class.

I wonder if you'd be wanting to leave after two weeks like both my roommates. I think your paranoia would undo you here. We are bugged, and have had it proven over and over. We are followed, and we are sent "friends" who speak good English, but don't want to buy things. They want to talk about America and our opinions, if we know other Russians.

Every Russian wants *podark*: presents. We buy meals in the posh posh restaurants: with cartons of Marlboro cigarettes. The cleaning lady today took advantage of my broken Russian to get a book, a plastic bag, and three pens from me. I love to give things away, so it doesn't bother me so much. But the greed is so unchecked here, that it frightens even me. I don't believe I'll meet a mormal, honest Russian—not because there aren't any, but because they're not the kind of people who take risks.

These people are in real trouble if they have American contacts. One day all my address books were gone, returned the next day with no word from anyone. I didn't come here with any interest in the political scene, and find my critical abilities rendered helpless by such bombardment from *both* sides. My two American friends are horribly negative about being here, as though they are surprised that Moscow isn't New York. They imagine themselves followed *constantly* (which is just not physically possible, knowing how lost we get), and distrust anyone "with an accent."

It's very strange to be severed so cleanly from the elements of stability and reality I never knew I depended on. So many soldiers on the streets, neglected onion-domed churches, the fact that the average Russian citizen isn't allowed in the Bolshoi, all tend to force politics up flat against my face; and more than the conclusions, I hate the intrusion of politics on my ideals. I imagined that I could pick and choose in the Soviet world what appeals to me and what doesn't. But I find myself thrilled by the fantastic fascism of Josef S., bizarre gothic gone bau haus high-rise buildings. And I am always disturbed by the old women cleaning the city. Every street has a woman bundled in rags, trying to sweep the sidewalks free of snow.

The whole city seems Sisyphian. But there is the soul that is most new to me. Until you leave your country you never get a sense of what nation means, of all the patriotic nonsense and how lines of homeland pride are drawn. But Russia is still here, and there's a smell to it, a really strange feeling of old, old reasons for everything. That's why people say our country has no soul, which is absurd to say anyway, but the primary feeling is one I understand now. We just aren't old enough or oppressed enough to have a soul. I know I feel even more sickened by the ease of American life. Even with the Depression, we've never known anything close to what World War II was for Russia. The people here don't feel so concerned by the obvious inequities and fantasies of Leninism and Marxism, because they eat and live better than any Russian before them. The *babushkas* remember, and they are strictly attended to and respected.

I feel as though the plot is too simple, like I feel when I've seen an opera. A Jewish man, wanting to defect, assumed I could help him out and followed me here. He was driven away, God knows where. A woman from our group was casually grabbed in the crotch by a young man passing by. Another woman was threatened with a gun into a locked room and only got out by locking the man into his own bathroom. Two nights ago, an 80-year-old man masturbated at the window where a British woman was calling someone on the phone. The myth about crime on the streets is a bad one, because we all let down defenses that are simply of common sense, and things get dangerous. One of my roommates was beaten up, and had his wallet stolen. So Moscow has eight million people, and so Moscow has a right to as much crime.

We were delayed in Helsinki for a week, and that tripped me over I think. The red stars on the Kremlin towers, the endless rows of generic apartment buildings, the Russian tricks for getting a gift out of you; all of it is amusing and kind of attractive to me, or if not attractive, then reassuring in its sadness. The contradictions are so extreme that they almost seem to meet on the other side.

I would deeply love to return to Moscow, and live here for two or three years. I hate a whole lot about it, but I ultimately shake my head and realize I love it here. The innocence of their pretension is so far superior to the jaded sincerity in America. And I love the perfectly planned metro system (five cents all day) whose stations are like baroque cathedrals, and I love their champagne, their mustard, their fresh bread (everywhere, never at a lack), their coffee (Turkish style), and conversations. I think of you when I admire their beautiful *Shmyeli*, the official overcoats of the military, police, and of course the KGB (who wear armbands). The grey and red is beautiful in Moscow. The things I love most will be most difficult to bring home. I can get you some Lenin pins, or bad Russian rock music, or Russian tea, chocolate, magazines, books, posters (of Yuri, no less!). Write soon or I'll never get it.

John Schmor



Las Palmas Taco Bar

Two Locations
1220 Mission St., Santa Cruz
429-8344
55 Front St., Santa Cruz
429-1220

Now serving Beer & Wine at both locations

Featuring:

Vegie Quesadilla
Whole wheat tortilla, cheese, onions, tomato, guacamole & sprouts. $1.80

Super Tostada
Chicken, beans, lettuce, tomato, sour cream, salsa, guacamole & cheese. $3.10

Three Chicken Taquitos
served with beans, rice, sour cream & guacamole. $2.55

Beer & Wine Served

Phone ahead for faster service. Eat here or to-go.

Latin American Studies
Spring Quarter 1983
Course List

American Studies 128—Chicano Culture
Pedro Castillo / TuTh 3:15-5:15 / Oakes 102

Anthropology 178—Meso-American Prehistory
Rick Wilk / MWF 11:30-12:45 / Kerr Hall 289

***Community Studies 112—Immigration Policy**
Ralph Guzman / TuTh 10:45-12:45 / Stevenson Acad. 150

Community Studies 161—The Chicano Experience
David Montejano / MWF 1:00-2:15 / Merrill 132

***History 121B—The World and the Imperialist West, 1800-Present**
David Sweet / MWF 11:30-12:45 / Crown 202

Humanities 106—Chicano Literature
Clara Lomas / TuTh 1:00-3:00 / Oakes Acad. 204

Latin American Studies 42C—Women and Development in Latin America
Julie Goodson-Lawes / TuTh 3:15-5:15 / Merrill 134

Latin American Studies 190A—Film and Politics
Saul Landau / TuTh 1:00-3:00 / Communications Bldg. 150 (Studio "C")

L.A.S. 190B—Social Movements in the Caribbean
Saul Landau / TuTh 8:30-10:30 / Merrill 134

L.A.S. 190C—Political Economy of Latin America
Luis Crouch / MW 4:00-6:00 / Merrill 134

Spanish Literature 112D—Andean Indigenismo
Roberto Crespi / TuTh 1:00-3:00 / Oakes 102

***Women's Studies 140—Women, Development and Culture in the Third World**
Margaret Villanueva / TuTh 1-3 / Merrill 102

*Courses which place Latin America in a world perspective.

For more information on the Latin American Studies Program or courses, call the L.A.S. office, x4284.

Siberian Pipeline Story:

USSR Slave Labor or CIA Propaganda?

by Konrad Ege

Now that President Reagan's effort to stop the Soviet-Eurasian natural gas pipeline deal by imposing trade sanctions has collapsed, he and his ideological friends are left to rely on another tactic: condemning the pipeline project as "immoral" because of alleged use of forced labor. The CIA will publish a second study on this issue in early 1983, and conservative politicians and journalists in the US and Western Europe have kept repeating charges that the Soviet government is using tens of thousands of Soviet and Vietnamese slave laborers on the pipeline. Columnist William Safire, for instance, writes that "nobody can deny that this pipeline is the biggest slave labor project since the pyramids."

An examination of these charges shows that the "evidence" is flimsy at best—some of it fabricated. Furthermore, the originators of the slave labor stories have ties to the CIA and/or are persons whose anti-Soviet activities go back as far as their participation in the Nazi's anti-Soviet campaigns in the 1940s.

For President Reagan, the attempt to prevent the construction of the Yamal natural gas pipeline is part of an economic war against the Soviet Union. The 3600-mile pipeline—the longest in the world—will carry four billion cubic feet of natural gas per day to Western Europe. From a commercial standpoint, the pipeline is a good deal for Western European corporations involved in its construction, for consumers in Europe whose utility payments may rise more slowly, and for the Soviet government, which is eager to find a market for its natural gas. In addition to this, many Europeans hope that such a commercial enterprise will serve to ease the political and military tensions in Europe.

Soon after taking office, Reagan began saying that the Yamal pipeline would make Western Europe dependent on the Soviet Union and might be used to coerce the NATO governments. (The gas from the Soviet Union will fill only four percent of Western Europe's energy needs.) When Reagan realized that his approach of "dissuading" the governments of Europe was not working, he advocated "punishing" the Soviet Union for declaring martial law in Poland and, in late December 1981, banned the sale to the Soviet Union of equipment used for refining oil and natural gas. The Western European governments refused to honor these sanctions, and Reagan shifted again. He then claimed that the natural gas revenues obtained by the Soviet Union would be used for military purposes. By buying up Soviet gas, Reagan reasoned, the West would shore up the Soviet economy, which he believes is on the verge of a collapse that "will leave Marxism-Leninism on the ashheap of history."

In June, 1982, Reagan tried to turn the screw further: he extended the trade embargo to overseas subsidiaries of US firms producing equipment for the pipeline under US licenses. The extension meant US companies risked a business loss of over $2 billion. Western European governments denounced Reagan's unilateral action as illegal and forged ahead with shipments of machinery for the pipeline to the Soviet Union. In November, 1982, Reagan finally realized that his efforts were not going to prevent the completion of the pipeline, and he lifted his sanctions.

The campaign charging the Soviets with use of slave labor was kicked off on June 23, 1982, only days after Reagan imposed trade sanctions. Most of the charges originated from a fairly obscure West German human rights group, The International Society for Human Rights, based in Frankfurt. The society charged in a lengthy "documentation" entitled "The Use of Forced Labor on the Siberian Gas Pipeline" that 100,000 forced laborers—10,000 of them political prisoners—are being used to build the Yamal pipeline.

To this day, this report remains the cornerstone of the slave labor charges. It is supplemented only by statements from the Copenhagen-based International Sakharov Committee, whose members include Edward Teller, the inventor of the hydrogen bomb, right-wing British publicist Geoffery Stewart-Smith, and Albert Shanker, the head of the American Federation of Teachers.

The society's documentation has been widely quoted in the international media, from the Washington *Post* to the London *Times* to Paris *Soir*, and has been fully reprinted in a state department/CIA report to Congress on forced labor. But the CIA admits that it cannot verify the claims the West German report makes; indeed, the charges from the International Society for Human Rights do not hold up under close examination. The "documentation" contains statements by seven former Soviet prisoners now living in West Germany and Israel, most of whom left the Soviet Union before the pipeline construction began.

The Society and the Sakharov Committee name six alleged political prisoners who say they are working on the pipeline. Members of Amnesty International and other human rights organizations who have been corresponding with these prisoners testify that none of the six has ever worked on the pipeline.

The CIA report entitled *The Soviet Forced Labor System* cannot boast of more credible evidence. It speculates that "because of the use of forced labor in the past and because of current labor shortages in the USSR, it is likely that forced laborers will be used on almost any large construction project in the USSR, including such projects as the West-Siberia to Europe natural gas export line." Together with its report, the CIA presents a drawing of a "typical" labor camp, and a map showing the location of 1100 alleged labor camps in the Soviet Union. The number of camps actually indicated on the map is



the Bay Tree Bookstore
monday-friday 9:00am to 5:00pm
telephone: 429-4544

serving the UCSC campus community

A Reminder about our

TEXT REFUND POLICY

The last day for full cash refunds on

SPRING QUARTER

Textbooks will be April 15th.
Refunds will be given April 4th - 15th
From 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

Textbooks puchased AFTER April 15th are refundable for one day after purchase.

NO REFUNDS WITHOUT CASH REGISTER RECEIPT

Don't lose your receipt!

Open 10:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. Saturday, April 2nd

Palace ART & OFFICE SUPPLY

Welcome Back U.C.S.C.!

SALE!

ELBOW LAMP



•32" reach
•100 watt capacity
•4 way mounting bracket
•5 colors-
only $12.95!

BRUSHES

•Windsor Newton
•Grumbacher
•Strathmore



all
20% off

LIQUITEX ACRYLICS

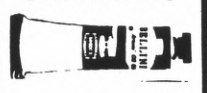


20% off

Pre-Stretched CANVAS
20% off



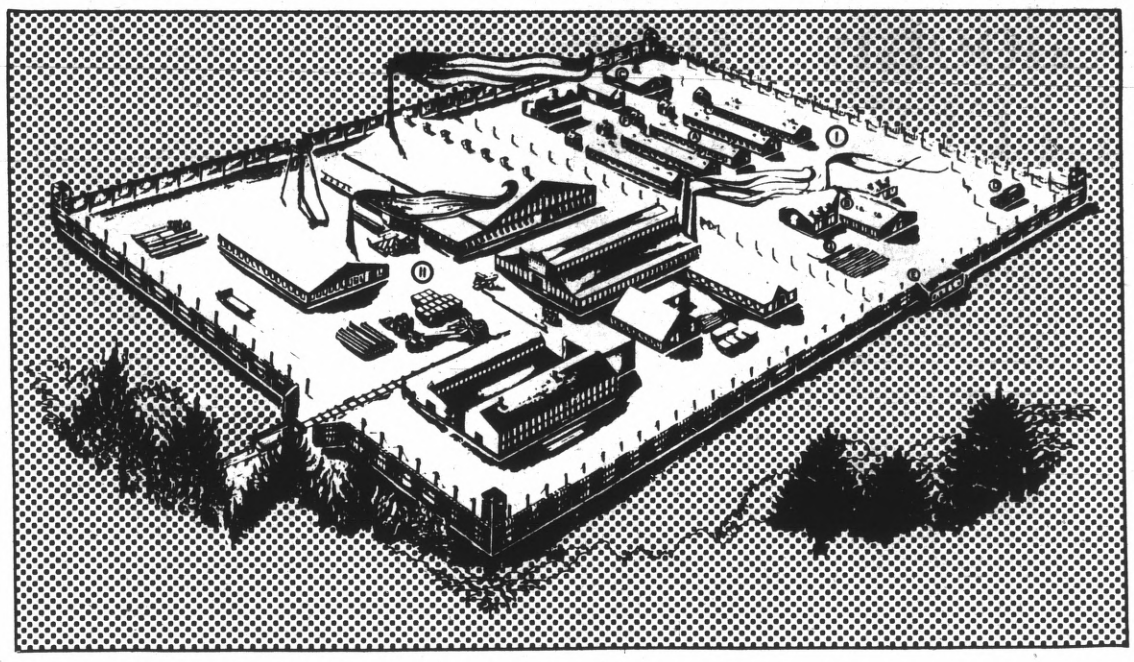
BELLINI OIL PAINTS



30% off

Palace ART & OFFICE SUPPLY

2647 41st Ave., Soquel 476-5799
1306 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz 427-1550
Open Mon-Fri 9-5:30, Sat 9:30-5:30
Specials Good Thru 4-9-83 • Limited to Stock on Hand



The CIA presents this drawing as evidence in its report to Congress on forced labor in the Soviet Union.

less than 1000, and a CIA map and a Department of Commerce map issued regarding the same topic disagree on the number of labor camps and their locations.

Journalists and government spokespersons repeating the Society's charges apparently did not bother to examine the nature of their sources. Among the society's founders in 1972 were several members of the Narondo-Trudowoi-Sojus, an organization of Soviet exiles dedicated to waging armed struggle against the Soviet government. Iwan Agrusow, one of the founders and now executive president of the Society, reportedly worked for the Nazis during the invasion of the Soviet Union. At least three other members of the Society's board of directors have had Nazi connections: Alfred Domes was a scientific advisor to the Nazi foreign ministry and directed the Germanistic Institute at the University of Danzig; Gotthold Rhodes worked on the staff of the "Institute for Eastern European Affairs" under the Nazi government; and Georgi Tregubow was sentenced to 25 years in prison in the Soviet Union in 1947 for aiding the Nazi government. He was released before he served his full sentence and emigrated to West Germany.

In 1976 and again in 1982, the West German newspaper *die tat* published articles claiming that Iwan Agrusow, after leaving the Soviet Union following World War II, was trained by the CIA to carry out subversive operations against the Soviet Union. Agrusow has never publicly denied the *die tat* articles.

Funding is another murky area of the Society's operations. It maintains a large office in Frankfurt, its staff travels extensively, and it had enough money to open a second office in Madrid during the meetings of the Commission for Security and Cooperation in Europe there. The society claims to have "a little less than 2,000 members" paying dues. Either these members are exceedingly wealthy, or there is some other source of funds for this large operation.

In the Soviet Union itself, jobs on the Yamal pipeline are much in demand. The pay is excellent by Soviet standards, and the completion of the project has become a matter of national pride. Most of the work, though, is done by machines; some of them have been specially developed by Soviet engineers for the construction of the pipeline, such as machines to weld its components and to insulate it. Almost all of the pipeline will run underground, so dredging machines are digging the 3600 mile, two meter deep and almost two meter wide ditch for the pipeline.

In August, 1982, when slave labor stories were running wild in the Western media, only some 300 miles of the pipeline were finished, another 500 miles of pipe were welded, and some 200 miles of ditch were completed. Still the pipeline will be finished late this year or early in 1984. That means that most of the longest pipeline ever built is being constructed in some 18 months. Obviously, this is possible only with the help of the most advanced machinery. The picture of forced laborers digging trenches and wrapping insulation painted by some opponents of the pipeline deal does not fit with the reality of such a gigantic construction project.

Konrad Ege is a freelance writer and co-editor of Counterspy. *This article is reprinted from the March-May 1983 issue of* Counterspy, *PO Box 647, Ben Franklin Station, Washington DC, 20044.*

WAY OF LIFE



Spring Preview

Colorful ethnic clothing, unusually beautiful scarves, a wide selection of basket purses, fine paper and cards... and of course all of our hundreds of herbs and spices, lotions, shampoos, and vitamins.

2724 A Soquel Ave. Santa Cruz
476-6485
Open Mon-Sat 10-6 Sun. 11-5

Community Food
Foodo
Foodorum

"a worker-owned natural foods store"

Organic Beans		Bud's Granola	
Soy Beans	29¢ lb	Honey granola	$1.10 lb
Navy Beanus	34¢ lb	Nutty granola	$1.15 lb
Pinto Beanum	34¢ lb	Special granolam	$1.22 lb

Brie Cheese $3.40 lb
Bulk Honey 85¢ lb
Eggs, extra large AA
99¢ dozen
Exotic Eggs:
Organic Kiwis 43¢ ea
Kumquata $1.34 lb
(or 2 for 5¢)
Cherimoyas $3.74 lb

10% senior discount
10% discount on bulk orders
We accept food stamps

2724 Soquel Avenue
462-045
(Closed Easter Sunday)

OPEN MON—SAT 10—6:30 SUNDAY 11:30—5

UNIVERSES
New and used records

We've Got the Music and We're Ready to Deliver

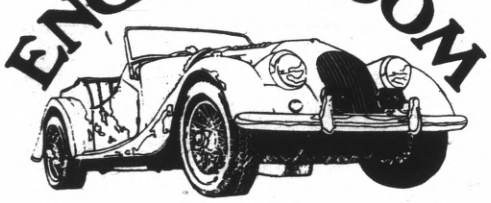
Progressive rock, reggae, new wave, rockabilly, danceable, new age music, international, women's music, Windham Hill, blues, soul, classical, ska, jazz, oldies, punk, imports, out-of-print LP's, collector's items and more!

Don't be fooled by others' limited selection!

Just Compare, Bear

Universes
1214A Pacific Ave. 425-1096

THE ENGINE ROOM

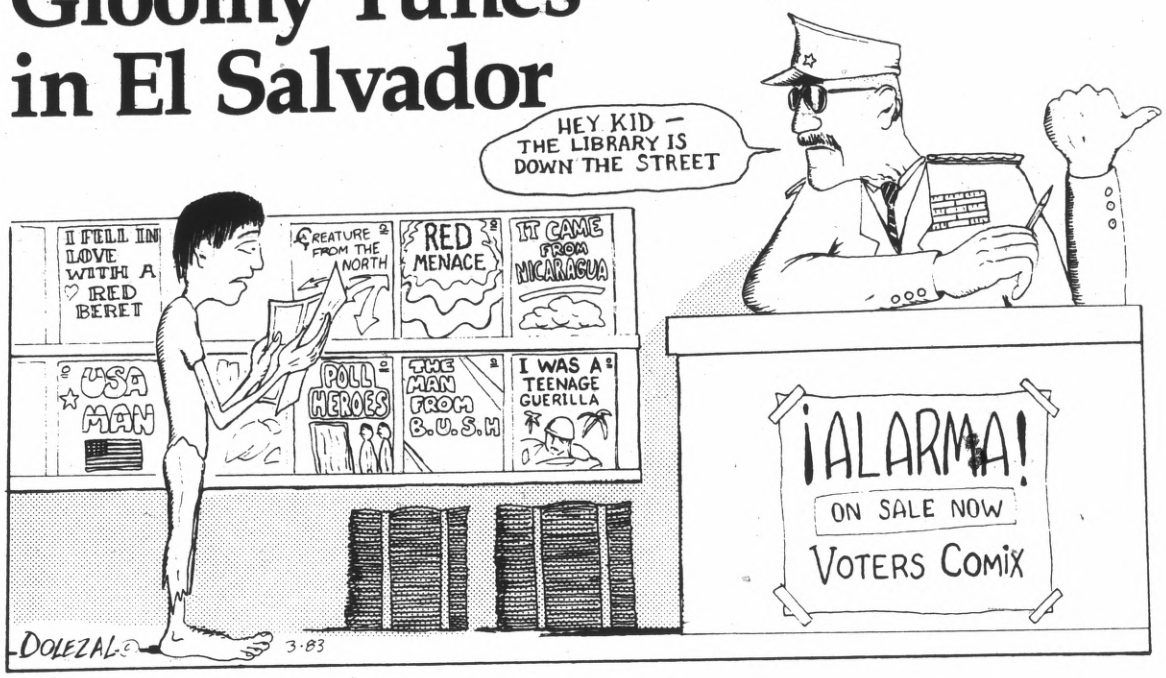


EXPERT HONEST RELIABLE IMPORTED CAR SERVICE
most makes and models
mechanical, electrical, brakes, transmission, tune-up, and maintenance

Toyota Specialists

Call Greg Solow for an appointment at
THE ENGINE ROOM
429-1800
318A River Street
Santa Cruz

Gloomy Tunes in El Salvador



by John Dinges

A week before last year's election in El Salvador, hundreds of thousands of copies of a brightly colored comic book were distributed throughout the country, some dropped by helicopters into villages in areas of heavy fighting.

The comic book had a good-guys-and-bad-guys format reminiscent of the old "Combat Kelly"—or more recently, GI Joe. In it, an earnest peasant narrator explains how the violence plaguing his country was brought by the extreme rightists, shown driving Rolls-Royces and guarded by thugs in uniform, and by extreme leftist guerillas—snarling terrorists with red berets who are portrayed in one frame torturing a cow.

"Your vote," the comic proclaims, will end the violence because it will strengthen the democratic government while the loyal army "eliminates" the communist threat.

If that message sounds like the script of a State Department briefing to justify US military aid to El Salvador, there's good reason: the comic was the State Department's idea. Americans wrote it and drew the cartoons. And at least part of its funding came from a $240,000 grant from the US Agency for International Development (AID) to finance a pre-election publicity campaign.

US Embassy officials in El Salvador acknowledged the project and its US funding; further details were provided by Salvadoran officials who ran the campaign and the US businessperson who wrote the comic.

Nowhere is the comic book or any of the AID-funded propaganda identified as a US government project. Officials involved, however, vigorously denied that the campaign amounted to US interference in Salvadoran internal politics, arguing that the object was to "get out the vote" rather than support any candidate.

To a skeptical US Congress, the Reagan administration has cast the subsequent large election turnout as proof of Salvadoran democracy and a referendum against the leftist opposition, which boycotted the election. On March 5, at Washington's urging, the Salvadoran government announced that it would hold another round of elections this December.

This plan comes at a time of intense international pressure to end the civil war through negotiations on the grounds that they would probably result in some leftist participation in the government. The opposition, on its part, refuses to participate in elections run by the present government and the military.

In the last elections, AID-financed electoral propaganda saturated the country's radio and television, and dotted village streets with posters declaring that elections and support for the army—not negotiations—were the road to peace. Pictures of corpses and war orphans and soundtracks of volleys of machine-gun fire were coupled with the slogans "Your Vote—the Solution" and "Ballots, not Bullets." The implication was that somehow the election would bring peace to the violence-torn country. That hope, a year later, has been bitterly disappointed.

Dr. Jorge Bustamante, head of the Central Elections Commission which ran the elections, said the use of US funds for the commission's campaign was approved in mid-1981 by then-acting ambassador Frederick Chapin. Bustamante discussed the project freely and defended it as a crucial element in promoting the massive turnout. He said the AID grant provided $240,000 of about $400,000 spent by the electoral commission on the pre-election campaign.

Embassy officials said the money came from a defunct AID grant to the planning ministry, which was reprogrammed for the elections.

Bustamante said he used $1,300 of the funds to pay Washington, DC-based comic book specialist Malcolm Ater to come to El Salvador in January 1982 to compose the comic. Ater got his start with a pro-Harry Truman comic for the 1948 election and was described by the Washington *Post* in 1971 as the "dean of propaganda comic books." He was eventually paid $20,000 for the project by Ernesto Rivas-Gallont, the Salvadoran ambassador to Washington.

"The idea was to get people supporting the government and believing in democracy so the military could go ahead and do the job that had to be done," Ater said. He got the assignment, he added, through the State Department, which had hired him in the 1960s to do an anti-Castro comic called "School of Traitors," which was distributed all over Latin America.

According to Ater, US Embassy press attache Howard Lane arranged for Ater's use of an embassy armored car, an embassy photographer, and an embassy translator in gathering "real life" scenes from the Salvadoran countryside for the comic.

Then Bustamante and US Ambassador Deane Hinton went over the text. They emphasized, Ater said, that the message should be as non-partisan as possible, stressing the democratic nature of the government.

It was at Hinton's insistence, according to Ater, that the guerrillas were given red berets—for "communists"—despite the fact that no Salvadoran guerrillas have ever been sighted wearing them. Hinton also instructed Ater to redraw a picture of a soldier killing a guerrilla so that the guerrilla's body was not shown.

Several hundred thousand copies of the 12-page comic book were printed in El Salvador and inserted in daily newspapers in their March 21 edition—the Sunday preceding the voting. Others were dropped by helicopter over outlying villages.

"It's really a pittance compared to how much they're spending over there, but it raises the larger question about to what extent we are involved in manipulating events in El Salvador," a veteran US Senate aide who works on Latin American issues said when told of the State Department-funded project.

"I guess I am jaded," he continued. "I saw the same damn comic books in Vietnam."

©*Pacific News Service*

Reagan's War On Nicaragua

by Dave Tracey

At simultaneous press conferences in Rome and Miami last week, anti-Sandinista exiles promised to overthrow the Nicaraguan government within 60 days. The chances of their succeeding are remote—the Sandinistas have enjoyed widespread popular support since ousting the US-supported dictator Anastasio Somoza three years ago, and can call on a 100,000 strong military force to defend the nation.

But the *contras,* as the counter-revolutionaries are called, have a possible trump card. The person most responsible for their attack on Nicaragua is also commander-in-chief of the world's most powerful military—Ronald Reagan.

Since taking office in January, 1981, Reagan has waged an all but declared war on the Sandinista government, culminating in last week's invasion by some 1,000 *contras,* mostly former National Guardsmen trained in the US and serving the late Somoza. Many of the *contras* were dropped by plane from Honduras deep into the interior of Nicaragua. Both the Honduran and US governments have denied supporting the Somocistas, but as one Nicaraguan official put it last week, "I don't recall the Somoza forces taking any planes with them when they fled across the border," following the Sandinista victory in July, 1979.

The *contras,* with bases in Honduras near the Nicaraguan border, are organized into the Nicaraguan Democratic Front (FDN), a group formed in Miami. They are led by Enrique Bermudas, former Somoza military attache in Washington.

Sergio Ramirez Mercado, Sandinista junta member, said the *contras* currently fighting inside Nicaragua are being supported by helicopters bringing supplies from Honduras. "They are getting weapons and ammunition, food, hammocks, field tents—in short, all they need, which costs millions of dollars."

Ramirez also said the Somocistas are well armed with automatic rifles, bazookas, heavy machine guns, and rocket launchers—all weapons they didn't have until joint US/Honduras military maneuvers were held recently. According to congressional sources, widely reported in the press, the *contras* receive money channeled through the US ambassador to Honduras, John Negroponte. *Time* magazine has reported that Somocistas have said Negroponte is "the coordinator of the separate command group activities."

Honduran ambassador to the United Nations Enrique Ortez told the Security Council last week, "We are on the brink of an international war, a war between Nicaragua and Honduras." In the words of an independent US military analyst, it would be "a war without winners."

Lieutenant Colonel John H. Buchanan, retired from the US Marine Corps, undertook a six month study of Central America on behalf of the House Commission on United States-Central America Relations. He traveled throughout the region, meeting with government, religious, business, and rebel leaders in the various countries. Last year he testified before a House subcommittee on what he saw.

Because of US intervention, he said, a war between Nicaragua and Honduras was imminent. "Such a war would truly be a 'war without winners.' It would exact a terrible price from the people of Honduras and Nicaragua, and would stain the name of the United States in the eyes of all Latin America and the world."

He also said, "One can only conclude that the Reagan administration is distorting the facts in order to justify covert operations aimed at overthrowing the Sandinistas and an unprecedented military buildup in Honduras." US military aid to Honduras was more in 1982 than in all the years between 1950-79 combined.

"After analyzing the military capabilities of Honduras and Nicaragua," said Buchanan, "and the limitations that each of them faces, the nature of their conflict and the threat they pose to each other, I can only conclude that it would be ludicrous for Nicaragua to assault Honduras and equally foolhardy for Honduras to attack Nicaragua."

Foolhardy though it may be, Honduras has done just that, according to Sandinista claims. The Nicaraguan Foreign Ministry has charged Honduran troops with crossing the border and engaging in combat. Why would Honduras, the poorest country in the hemisphere excepting Haiti, opt for provocations that could lead to all-out war, a war with high stakes but no real prize?

The answer lies in the foreign policy of Ronald Reagan, and the much criticised but still influential "domino theory." Just as a leftist victory could lead to similar results in a country's neighbors, according to the theory, so could a right-wing counter-victory. By overthrowing the Sandinistas, Reagan hopes to stop the growing rebellions in Guatemala and El Salvador. His public justification: the threat of Soviet communism, "the focus of evil in the modern world."

This was the reason Reagan gave when he stopped an economic aid package to Nicaragua shortly after entering the White House, claiming the Sandinistas were exporting Soviet communism to Salvadoran rebels in the form of weapons. Nicaraguan Foreign Minister Father Miguel D'Escoto, a Maryknoll priest, called the claims "verbal terrorism." "I'm sorry that I have no other way of characterizing the things they say about our country. I don't want to call them untruths, because a lie is something different; it's an intentional untruth."



"Of course we have airfields built on the Cuban model. Maybe if the United States had helped us after the revolution we would have airfields that look like Fort Bragg."
—Sandinista official

Upon discovering that almost all of the intelligence gathering operations in the region had been eliminated by budget cuts in the 1970's, Reagan quickly had them started again. Destroyers equipped with super-sensitive radio detection devices were stationed off the Pacific coast of Nicaragua; U-2 spy planes flew over the country taking pictures.

After searching long and hard for evidence of Soviet influence in Nicaragua and Sandinista weapons deliveries to rebels in El Salvador, the Reagan administration presented its findings to a skeptical US press. Its show-and-tell campaign, said *Newsweek,* was more show than tell, and "raised as many questions as it did answers." One of the discoveries was airbases built on the "Cuban model."

"Of course we have airfields built on the Cuban model," responded a Sandinista official. "Maybe if the United States had offered us help after the revolution we would have airfields that look like Fort Bragg."

An effort to discredit Sandinista leaders with sordid details of their personal backgrounds was given up because, as one Reagan official commented, "It turned out to be not such a hot idea. There wasn't any dirt."

In August 1981, it became clear that Reagan's strategy against the Sandinistas involved using Honduras as a proxy. Joint maneuvers were held that month by the US and Honduras. In December of the same year Reagan approved a $19 million plan to assist a paramilitary force, with the help of the CIA, prepare to battle the Sandinista from bases inside the Honduran border. Numerous *contra* raids into Nicaragua were reported. Among the Sandinista soldiers killed were several young *brigadistas* working on the national literacy campaign.

Somocistas conducting the raids received training in camps near Miami, Florida. Apparently funded by wealthy Nicaraguan businesspeople in exile who had prospered during the Somoza regime, the camps were not closed by Reagan even though they are in violation of the Neutrality Act. Reagan claimed that because they are on private property, he has no jurisdiction over them.

Daniel Ortega, the Sandinista junta coordinator responded: "How would the American government react if suddenly in Nicaragua...it should occur to some ranch owner to loan his property to train Puerto Ricans to fight for the independence of their country?"

Reagan continued his anti-Sandinista campaign by placing career cold-warriors in key diplomatic positions. Many had performed similar duties in Vietnam. Assistant Secretary of State Thomas Enders, chair of the committee that chose secret bombing targets in Cambodia, now works in Central America. He once said a US priority is "helping these countries defend themselves against Nicaragua."

Anthony Quainton, formerly the State Department's head of the Office to Combat Terrorism, was appointed ambassador to Nicaragua. John Negroponte, the ambassador to Honduras and a reported liaison between Washington and the *contras*, was a political officer in the Saigon Embassy for 1964-68.

The Reagan campaign has continued south of Nicaragua as well. Costa Rica had been friendly to the Sandinistas since they came to power. When new president Luis Alberto Monge travelled twice to Washington seeking economic aid to overcome a $2.7 billion foreign debt, the tune changed. Costa Rica soon hosted the Forum for Peace and Democracy, a Washington-instigated program the New York *Times* said "seemed aimed principally at isolating the Nicaraguan Sandinista regime."

A separate exile faction near the Costa Rican border announced plans to join the battle and overthrow the Sandinistas. But the primary threat comes from Honduras, where US planes airlifted troops as part of the maneuvers.

News reports of US influence in the rebellion continued this week with statements from *contras* that an all-American military and intelligence staff is the "brains" behind the campaign. The staff "is composed of CIA experts and representatives of the US Army's Southern Command based in Panama," according to *Time* magazine.

These actions are in apparent violation of a law passed December 8 in Congress which prohibited the CIA and the Department of Defense from spending federal funds to overthrow the Sandinista government. Until recently, the State Department has claimed the border raids have only sought to harass the government.

With the escalation of the campaign into an invasion of Nicaraguan territory, and the *contras'* vow to topple the government, that claim can no longer be used.

Shattered Faith in Israel

by David Zasloff

Last quarter, in these pages, I responded to a *City on a Hill* editorial calling for a US blockade on Israel after the massacres at Sabra and Shatila. Shortly thereafter, a letter appeared in this paper calling my response a "hysterical diatribe."

I imagine it was a little "hysterical." There wasn't much rational discussion about the massacres back then, from either perspective. Now that Ariel Sharon has "resigned," now that there have been a few more massacres and assassinations, now that the furor over Sabra and Shatila has calmed down, perhaps it is time for us to calm down too.

I'd like to take another look at the Mideast in all its complicated ambiguity, because it is expressing a philosophical crisis that the whole world is going through. Since last quarter I've seen this more clearly; like the situation over there itself, my view of it changes almost daily.

This isn't the view of the Jewish community, of course. It's the view of one very confused Jew. I still don't think that *City on a Hill*'s suggestion of an embargo would solve anything. On the other hand, I have no idea what would.

Once I believed that Israel was only fighting to survive; that it would not use more violence than was necessary; that it was waiting for some sign of a desire for peace form the Arab world; that it would accept such a sign in good faith . I'm not so sure anymore.

Once I believed that all the right was on Israel's side, that the Arabs had no regard for human life, their own or anyone else's. Whether that was ever true, it's hard for me to believe now.

Probably there were Arab-Americans who believed that, say, the PLO would accept an overture of peace in good faith. Probably they felt that all the right was on the Arab side. Probably they are disillusioned, like me.

Excuse me if I seem melodramatic, but melodrama is a traditional symptom of that philosophical problem that I mentioned before, that has attacked me and the rest of the world. My faith has been shattered. I used to look upon Israel as a source of moral strength, as some people once looked upon the United States or the Soviet Union. Now, I can only love Israel as the country to which at least part of me belongs. Israel, by its actions, has turned me into a mere patriot. That's going to be hard for me to forgive.

What's happened to Israel, what's happened all over the Mideast, is also happening all over the world. There is no more good faith. Israel, the PLO, the United States, the Soviet Union—no one will believe that anyone else wants peace. This suspicion eventually causes a situation where no one really does want it—why should we make peace with people we don't trust? Our motives have shrunk from the good of humanity to the survival of our own friends on our own little piece of ground. We're squabbling like a bunch of children in a sandbox.

The only thing to do is for someone to grow up and start trusting. After all, it may be that treating each other like trustworthy citizens of the world will eventually make us all trustworthy in actual fact. It would also rob us of our excuse for acting childish.

If Israel would express a willingness to talk about a Palestinian state, it would cut the moral ground out from under the Arabs. If the Arabs would express a willingness to recognize Israel, it would cut the moral ground out from under Israel. Whoever acted in good faith first would expose the bad faith of the other side, and soon we'd all be grownups.

It would pain me to see Israel lose what remains of its moral foothold, to see the PLO emerge as morally superior; but unfortunately I don't think I have to worry. The Arabs aren't likely to take the opportunity. After all, bad faith is the order of the day.

A NEW PLANET?

***New Menu**
(with Healthy Inexpensive Meals and Great Desserts)

***New Longer Hours**
(Noon to past midnight 7 days a week)

***New Live Music Schedule**
(Happy Hour Wed. and Fri. and 9 to 12 Thurs.

1230 Mission St.,
S.C. 429-8505





SALE

~on our complete inventory of 1982 model bikes

~for big savings, come in from March 25th to April 7th

Bianchi UNIVEGA STUMPJUMPER

OPEN MONDAY to SATURDAY 10 til 6 ph.427-2580

The BICYCLE TRIP

ON THE CORNER OF SEABRIGHT AND SOQUEL AVENUE

SINCE 1973

QUALITY INTEGRITY SERVICE

University of California, Santa Cruz

Campus Resource Development Committee

Request for Proposals

The Campus Resource Development Committee composed of Professor William Domhoff, Psychology; Professor Henry Hilgard, Biology; Professor Norvid Roos, Theater Arts; Michael Warren, English Literature; Barton Stratton, student; and J. Herman Blake, Sociology, Chair; request proposals for income-based endeavors which might broaden and stabilize the resource base of UCSC. These proposals will be considered as alternatives or supplements to the proposed Research and Development Center.

All members of the general community are invited to submit proposals addressing the following issues:

1. Congruence with institutional objectives.
2. The income-producing potential of the proposal.
3. The changes in campus organization, land use, buildings, etc., the proposal will require.
4. Persons to contact for further development of the ideas in the
4. proposal.

Proposals should be submitted in writing to J. Herman Blake, Chair, Campus Resource Development Committee, Office of the Provost, Oakes College, UCSC, Santa Cruz, California, 95064.

Despite an Israeli vice-consul's assertion that "we are here for the good of Lebanon—there is no benefit for us to be here," there are plenty of reasons why Israel is not likely to leave Lebanon soon.

Beirut After the Rain

Opposites Do Not Attract

by Patrick Twohy



Patrick Twohy

"You are our leader forever," proclaims a billboard of Bashir Gemayel in East Beirut.

Beirut should be called the city of black and white. In its politics, its culture, and its roots, it is a study in opposites. In all parts of the city, tension from the clash of extremes pervades life. Even the natural surroundings seem to take part as white snow-blanketed mountains rest peacefully behind the blackened ruin of the city.

Here political right meets political left; Western culture confronts Arab culture; Muslims and Christians, at war for centuries in this part of the world, continue their hostilities. Behind everything, the wealth of what was once a jet setters' colony clashes with poverty and need. The collision of these opposites has led to a tangled, nearly incomprehensible system of alliances and rivalries. And though the events of the past eight months have brought the world's eyes to this city only recently, the beginnings of conflict here are old.

To visitors from the Middle East, Beirut seems much like a European city. With its night clubs, beaches, hotels, casinos, and dazzling shopping districts, it certainly qualifies as capital of a country once called the Switzerland of the Middle East. Before the Lebanese civil war began in 1975, the city was a Mediterranean tourist's dream. Wonderful people, moderate prices, and beautiful surroundings rounded out a city of great charm. The economy was booming from the combined benefits of Middle Eastern oil money and the Lebanese genius for trade and commerce. Few observers predicted anything other than a prosperous future for the city.

When civil war erupted, the city was divided in half. The stylish, mainly Arabic-speaking western half, with its embassies, shopping districts, and beaches, was separated from the more subdued French-speaking eastern half by the now famous Green Line. The journey across the barricades through no man's land, from one part of the city to the other, was at best perilous, and at worst impossible. In spite of the war and the Green Line, Beirut continued to survive, and even prosper in its way.

During any lull in the fighting, shops would open, and for a time, things would seem as they had been before the war. One Lebanese woman tried to explain how the city could bounce back to life during every peaceful interval: "There's really no chance for peace, but that does not stop us from hoping each time the shooting stops, that it won't start again."

As the hostilities continued, numerous rival factions battled both in Beirut and throughout much of Lebanon. In the process, part of Beirut was totally destroyed. In particular, the area just west of the Green Line, which included the financial district, Arab markets, and part of the beach hotel district, became rubble ghost towns. The hulking shell of the Holiday Inn, completed just before the war began, is a land-mark of the fighting.

But much of Beirut appears, to the first time visitor at least, untouched by the battles. In Hamra, the stylish West Beirut shopping quarter and only recently part of the area under Israeli siege, shoppers and business people crowd the streets. Book stores doing booming business stock the latest English, French, and Arabic works. Fashion boutiques display up-to-date European styles at prices high enough to satisfy any chic label hunter.

The American University of Beirut, whose surprisingly Santa Cruz-like campus overlooks the Mediterranean from the hills of West Beirut, appears to be operating normally under the directorship of Malcolm Kerr, a former UCLA professor appointed president of the school last summer. The university's hospital was one of the only operating medical facilities in West Beirut during the Israeli blockade, and it continues to be an important part of West Beirut's recovery.

Construction crews are working all over the city clearing the rubble of buildings destroyed in recent fighting. It is an indication of traditional Lebanese business energy and hope that a great deal of repair work has already begun. Stores have reopened, businesses are functioning, and hotels and restaurants are being refurbished for hoped-for summer tourists.

One does not have to look hard, however, to find signs of the problems that continue to plague Beirut. French and Italian peacekeeping troops mingle with window shoppers and merchants, or patrol in jeeps all over West Beirut. In other parts of the city, multinational patrols cruise in jeeps, machine guns ready. In the south, near the airport, American Marines, by far the largest contingent among the peacekeepers, are trying to keep Israelis from entering the city. Conflicts between Israeli forces wanting to enter the American sector and Marines has led to a political uproar.

Streets of both West and East Beirut are lined with political posters, and new ones go up every day. The posters in the western part of the city, which is controlled by the Lebanese army, call for a unified peaceful Lebanon to be rebuilt by all Lebanese working together. Between the lines, these posters tell of a people tired of fighting.

But posters up in East Beirut, which until February 15 was under the control of the Falange militia, have told a much more disturbing story. They celebrate Bashir Gemayel, slain leader of Lebanon's ultra-right Falange party. Days before his death in a massive bomb explosion in September, he had been elected president of a united, but still Israeli- and Syrian-occupied Lebanon. Within a week of his death, Falange militiamen had taken a part in the massacre of hundreds of Palestinians at the infamous Chatilla and Sabra camps. Bashir, whose brother Amin was subsequently selected to become president, is still held in high esteem by many. This can only indicate further trouble ahead.

Another sign of trouble is the continued evidence in Beirut of Israeli occupation of the southern part of the country. Stores display Israeli goods, and Hebrew grafitti remains splashed on the walls of East Beirut. Despite an Israeli vice-consul's assertion in Alexandria, Egypt that "we are there for the good of Lebanon—there is no benefit for us to be there," there are plenty of reasons why Israel is not likely to leave Lebanon soon. Politically, economically, and militarily, Israeli leaders will have a hard time extricating themselves from what may add up to Israel's Vietnam. And the longer Israel remains in Lebanon, the deeper the pro- and anti-Israel divisions within Lebanon will become.

Most sentiment one way or the other regarding Israel in Lebanon revolves around the Palestinian issue. Palestinians, until last summer, had used Lebanon as a staging ground for attacks into Israel. The PLO had created a state within a state for Palestinians in Lebanon. This pseudo-state, centered south of Beirut, had its own leadership, social services, communications systems, and police force. Lebanese nationalists, mostly Christian, deeply resented the Palestinian presence, and backed Israeli attempts to neutralize it.

"OK, so the Palestinians want their own state, let them have it, but we Lebanese want our own state also," commented a Beirut taxi driver.

The problems of Beirut and Lebanon are not simple, and they are far from being solved. The forces of conflict certainly have not been reconciled, nor has there been much move toward a peaceful agreement among belligerents. One West Beirut poster proclaims a "New Tomorrow" for Lebanon that "shines like a rainbow through shattered clouds." Though that tomorrow may one day come, few are optimistic that it will arrive any time soon.

Patrick Twohy is a UCSC student currently attending the American University in Cairo.

We pick you up anywhere!

daily leaving Santa Cruz 6 am, 12 noon & 6 pm
service to and from San Jose and San Francisco airports
only
$15 to San Jose
$18 to San Francisco
RETURNS BY PRIOR ARRANGEMENTS
MUST BE PREPAID
Returns from San Francisco Airport
9 am, 2 pm & 9 pm
Returns from San Jose Airport
10 am, 3 pm & 10 pm
24-hr advance reservations required

AIRPORTER
423-1234

SANTA CRUZ AIRPORTER
423-1234
Yellow Cab Co. since 1948

CIVIC AUDITORIUM
307 Church St Santa Cruz 429-3444

Free Ride
Surf Film
Saturday April 16 8 PM
$3.50 advance $4.00 at door

Road Show
2 hours of thrilling motorcycle action
Friday April 22 8 PM
$3.50 Adv $4 at door

Festival of Animation
Saturday April 23rd 8 PM
Sunday April 24th 4 PM & 7 PM
$4 advance $4.50 at door

The Ramones
Wednesday April 27th 8 PM
$9.50 advance $11 at door

Tickets may be subject to service charge

Do you Typeset?

City on a Hill is looking for an experienced typesetter/paste-up person who is interested in maintaining our Job Shop.

If you think you can do the job, contact the UCSC Personnel office at 429-2011.

WOMEN



A Visit With Great-Grandmother

by Deborah Young

We cannot glorify or mythologize the elderly people we are related to, unless, of course, we have certain poignant memories to build upon. But if the elderly person is someone we knew only slightly or knew and disliked, it is harder still to suddenly begin speaking of them reverently. Once they've crossed that age line where "she-could-go-any-day-now," we suddenly feel that we should cleanse our thoughts of anything disrespectful or harsh.

My great-grandmother, Bessie Dexter, is now 98 years old. The shell of her body is the only evidence, however strong, that she has not died yet. She is a patient at a nursing home in Massachusetts, where she has lived and struggled to die for the past ten years. She hated the place when she entered it; her mouth forms the same words today. "I don't like this place." I am uncertain if she says that out of ten years of habit or if she really knows what she is saying.

It hardly matters at this point; she was interred in this vacuum they call her "home" against her will—for the indelicate offense of breaking her hip when she was in her eighties. Her mind was once sharp, but it is now housed in a broken body and has atrophied.

Not having seen her for years and living with the constant reminder of "she-could-go-any-day-now," I decided to visit her recently. I knew I wouldn't be able to recognize her and foolishly hoped for a name-tag or a flashing neon light which would save me the embarrassment of having to ask someone to identify her. No such luck. Accompanied by my seven year old cousin, who held my hand (for *my* sake, not his), I wandered the halls of the third floor. Looking for her room, I passed any number of women in wheelchairs who could have been my great-grandmother. My last hope for easy identification vanished when we found her room empty. We asked a nurse where she was, then who she was. The nurse pointed her out to me. She was just finishing dinner; the nurse put the spoon down on the table.

"Bessie," she said. "You have visitors. Let's go to your room so you can talk to them." My great-grandmother's eyes were open but unseeing, and some undefined emotion crossed her features as she was wheeled down the hall to our room.

"Who are they?" she asked her nurse. "I don't want to see them."

She was diligently chastised by her uniformed companion, who told her that she did not mean what she said. My illusion of adulthood vanished. I always thought that someday people stopped saying that to you, but now I discovered one can reach the intimidating age of 98 and still be told they don't mean what they say. I wanted to leave right then.

My cousin squeezed my hand, looking curiously around him. I wished he was taller so I could hide behind him.

The nurse left the room after placing the wheelchair near a chair so I could sit down next to her. The unseeing eyes looked over my shoulder, unwavering.

"Bessie," I said quietly. "I'm Debby, Judy's daughter."

"That's nice." She managed, after a pause.

"I'm Eleanor's granddaughter, have you talked to Eleanor recently?"

"After another pause. "Yes, oh yes, she is fine."

"How are you doing Bessie, are you warm enough?"

Her hands kept moving, pulling the blanket up, wiping her nose, pathetically trying to straighten herself up in front of this unseen and unwanted company. Some part of this woman's shell still had pride, still remembered the movements one makes to try to freshen up. She was hunched over to one side in the wheelchair, and her emaciated body looked unable to support her neck and head, but it did. Her hair, whiter than cotton, stood starkly from her head almost to her shoulders—an Indian woman who has lost her tribe, an old samurai waiting for the sword which never comes.

She has tried to die there several times, by refusing to eat. She wants this last quarter of herself left on earth to join the other three quarters, which is somewhere else but definitely not in that wheelchair. She has asked to die, politely, thinking maybe then they would let her. They didn't. "They" hook her up intravenously and force feed her, not realizing that her tribe is gone. The sword waits patiently. They demand that she live, and she complies bitterly.

Now she answers my questions apathetically, not knowing I am a great-granddaughter she knew long ago, once talked to. I am a stranger to her and she is one to me.

Three beds are lined up by the wall, perfectly made up for three patients who never see them. My cousin whispers in my ear, "Ask her which bed is hers." I ask. She says she doesn't know. He looks disappointed. She is waiting for these strangers to leave, her back hurts. "I don't like it here." I ask her why and immediately regret it. She doesn't answer. I touch her bony shoulder and tell her that we're leaving. She wants the nurse to "fix her up."

"Goodbye Bessie," we both say. In a sudden rush of fear I know I have to get out of there as fast as I can. I don't like it there. Bessie knows what she's saying.

Sexual Harassment: Hitting Them Where it Hurts

by Lisa Crystal

Only recently has sexual harassment attracted enough attention to provoke discussion at UCSC. Perhaps this is one area in which the university is lagging behind the times; the past several years have brought significant achievements on federal, state, and local levels that both acknowledge and protect the rights of harassment victims.

Most private business organizations employ fairly strict procedures to handle complaints of harassment. Resolving the matter within the company saves time and money, as well as unfavorable publicity. Thomas J. Lipton, one of the largest companies in Santa Cruz with 350 employees, adheres to firm policy regarding harassment. "So far we haven't run into that problem [of harassment complaints]...we're a pretty close group, like one big happy family," said Assistant Personnel Manager Olive Wickersham at Lipton. "But if we did have a case we'd deal with it internally."

According to Wickersham, sexual harassment "will not be tolerated" and a person suspected of harassing another employee is first subject to an oral warning, then a written warning, and finally possible termination if the behavior doesn't stop. She added that if the problem is not resolved by the alleged victim's department head, the complaint is taken to Personnel and "right on up to the plant manager" until something is done.

The county government is by far the largest employer in Santa Cruz. With 1568 employees and a bureaucratic structure, it needs to handle sexual harassment with care not only for the sake of its employees, but also to set an example for the private sector. In 1981, a resolution passed by the board of supervisors defined harassment and outlined the course of action to be taken in cases involving county employees. This resolution supplemented the already existing affirmative action policy by treating harassment as a special, often subtle, form of discrimination.

The resolution states that the definition of harassment includes verbal harassment in the form of "epithets, derogatory comments, or slurs"; physical harassment like "assault, impeding or blocking movement, or any interference with normal work or movement"; and visual harassment such as "derogatory posters, cartoons, or drawings."

These specifications provide more protection for the victim by identifying less recognizable but equally common forms of harassment, in addition to the more blatant "sexual advances which condition an employment benefit upon an exchange of sexual favors."

Carol Prismon-Reed is the county Affirmative Action officer and the person ultimately responsible for implementing county harassment policy. "I get calls from public and county employee sectors—about one a month," she said. "People are becoming much more aware of the subject as an issue, so complaints are beginning to surface."

Prismon-Reed does "in-house training" with county department heads and supervisors to educate them on the effects of harassment as well as methods of dealing with it; she also investigates complaints that remain unresolved within departments. "If a situation should go to where a harasser refuses to change his or her behavior, I talk to the supervisor and other people involved," she explained. Discipline for a harasser who is a county employee includes possible dismissal.

Education is an important function of the affirmative action office and the Santa Cruz Women's Commission. The Commission periodically sponsors public meetings on sexual harassment to promote community awareness. The most pressing concern is to identify the actions that constitute "real" harassment in the workplace.

At the most recent public meeting sponsored by the Commission, speaker Gill Greensite pointed out: "I think we all have experienced male behavior that has been tedious or very damaging...men and women see the same behavior very differently." She explained that this difference in perception creates a situation in which what may seem "friendly" behavior to a male supervisor can seem offensive and threatening to a female worker.

"We're not talking about who's 'nice'," Greensite said. "We're talking about who has power over other people's lives."

Prismon-Reed pointed out at the same meeting that if a woman refuses a date with a co-worker and subsequently "isn't spoken to for a year," that co-worker may consciously or unconsciously be creating a "hostile, intimidating work environment"—definitely a form of harassment.

Community meetings also attempt to dispel myths about the effects of harassment. Said Idella Evans, chair of the Santa Cruz Mental Health Advisory Board, "We're finally becoming aware of something that has existed since women started working outside the home." She noted that the psychological impact of harassment is very real, and that victims can experience symptoms like sleep disturbance, recurring dreams, and memory impairment. "Women are a reluctant part of the big game called 'Blame the Victim' in which women are really flattered and enjoy being propositioned," Evans said. What makes situations worse, she added, is "when you can't even get other women to support you or when they're critical of you—that has to change."

People who feel they are being harassed and are unable to obtain satisfactory help from their school, employer, or affirmative action have other options: both state and federal governments provide resources for harassment victims.

The California Department of Fair Employment and Housing provides free legal services, including hearings, for sexual harassment cases if other avenues prove fruitless and if the complainant has taken proper steps. First, the victim should try to obtain witnesses while being harassed, keep written records of the incidents, and even obtain written declarations from previous employees who may have also been victimized.

It is the responsibility of the person being harassed to inform his or her supervisor; management is then liable and should act immediately to remedy the situation. If management doesn't do anything, or if, as in many cases, "management" is actually the harasser, it is suggested that the victim resign. This is called "constructive termination" by the state, because it can be viewed as proof that the work atmosphere or workload was made intolerable as a result of the situation.

Mary Bird, a San Jose attorney, advised that because the state most often awards punitive damages, "the state statute offers more protection than the federal stature,...and the deeper the pocket [of the harasser], the higher the punitive damages awarded." She said that it is a good idea to notify *everyone* in the company in writing that he or she is being harassed—the more evidence the better. If there are suggestive posters or calendars in the workplace, she advised, "Take it with you when you leave...present it as physical evidence in court."

Bird also suggested that a plaintiff can bring numerous charges against the defendant. " 'Slander' can mean that somebody is talking about your sex life"—and "unconsented touching" equals battery, according to Bird.

A strong case can easily prove successful. One source at the Fair Employment and Housing Commission in San Jose has "not seen anyone lose yet."

On the federal level women have technically been protected from sexual discrimination since 1964, under Title VII of the Civil Rights Act. But while the law broadly defines discrimination to encompass religion, race, sex, age, etc., the US Equal Employment Commission (EEOC), established in 1972, makes provisions for more specific forms of harassment, as well as allowing harassment cases to be heard in US courts.

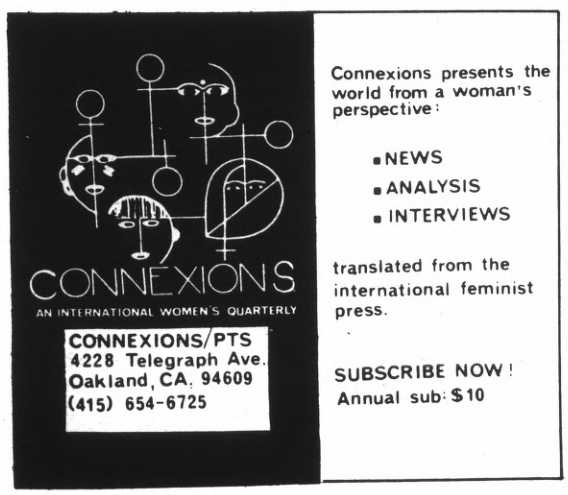
A *Monthly Labor Review* report (April 1981) pointed out that EEOC guidelines address the issue of sexual conduct as a condition of a person's employment (hiring), an employment consequence (firing), or an offensive environment that interferes with job performance. The "offensive environment" condition allows the broadest interpretation of sexual harassment. It also paved the way for state and local statutes that acknowledge and respond to the negative effects of the many forms sexual harassment can take.

> *"I think we have all experienced male behavior that has been tedious or very damaging...men and women see the same behavior very differently."*

September 13, 1979 marked a landmark in federal court decisions on sexual harassment. Kyriaki Kyriazi, a woman who was employed at Western Electric where she was verbally and physically harassed by three male co-workers, was awarded $1500 in punitive damages from each of the co-workers and the two supervisors who had disregarded her complaints and fired her. She was also rehired and promoted to a higher position with back pay.

While in previous federal court cases the employer had been held responsible for monetary damages, in the Kyriazi case the guilty individuals were fined instead of Western Electric.

Sexual harassment is costly for all concerned from a monetary and psychological point of view, and as a result of lower work productivity. Now the law is forcing harassers to pay the price more and more frequently.







SC Author Geneen Roth

Feeding the Hungry Heart



by Shari Anderson

Who has not looked into the mirror and said, at least once, "I'm too fat," or "I need to go on a diet"? Women in our culture are obsessed with food, with eating, and with weight. Santa Cruz author Geneen Roth probes the causes of these obsessions, the roles they play in women's lives, and methods a woman can use to break them in her first book, *Feeding the Hungry Heart*, and in her group-therapy program for compulsive eaters, "Breaking Free."

The book and the program are the results of Roth's personal efforts to solve her obsession with food and weight. "I went on almost every diet I could find," said Roth, "Weight Watchers, Atkins, two prunes a day, and the like. Yet I always gained the weight back, always." This cycle was both disheartening and painful. As Roth points out, "Because so much of my life revolved around my weight and becoming thin, every time I gained the weight back it felt like a real defeat."

After she had been anorexic for two years and then rapidly gained 55 pounds, Roth realized that she had to deal with the issue of food in a different way; the "diet and binge syndrome" was neither allowing her to be slim nor making her happy. At that time, Roth decided to never diet again, read Susie Orbach's *Fat is a Feminist Issue,* and began seeing a therapist.

The therapist did not deal directly with Roth's compulsive eating, but did provide a supportive atmosphere. Roth herself began dealing with her eating habits on a "meal to meal level"; "I started looking at what food was doing for me, how it was helping me—the role it was playing in my life. I was using food to make some basic statements about my life that I needed to make but didn't know how to say directly." Roth realized that she was using food to release herself from what she believed her parents expected of her: to be married, have a family, and return to the East Coast.

According to Roth, "gaining 55 pounds and being the fattest I ever was released me from those cultural, women-type expectations. Nobody thought I should be married at that point—everybody thought I was too fat." However, she said "I knew I needed to find my own work, to express myself through something I was doing."

Roth used her weight to focus attention on her inner life. Within a year, she had begun the Breaking Free program and had the idea for the book. She also gradually began losing weight when she became more confident of expressing herself through words and actions rather than indirectly through her appearance. Roth added, "I was conscious of what I was eating but I didn't diet."

Roth majored in psychology at Tulane University, where she graduated magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa. She subsequently worked as a consultant and group leader for various universities and crisis intervention agencies. Now, Roth said, "I've taken all I've learned and geared it towards compulsive eating."

The Breaking Free workshops began very modestly, with an ad in *Good Times* to which a few women responded. From that small beginning in 1979, the program has expanded to three group meetings a week. It is a two month-long series of weekly sessions, which can be repeated, in which participants use mental exercises, discussions, journal work, and other activities to become aware of their eating habits so that they can choose to either continue or change them. These activities give the members a new context in which to consider their compulsive eating; instead of viewing it as an enemy or as being beyond their control, they can use it as a "barometer" of what's going on in their lives.

Roth describes the goals of Breaking Free as "learning how to nourish yourself both physically and emotionally, to have food be a pleasurable, not guilty, experience, and to trust yourself and the messages that your body gives you." She points out that most people do not listen to their inner voices; "we have been taught that if we listen to ourselves, in some way or another we'll destroy ourselves."

The program in no way includes dieting; "the basic assumption of a diet is that you can't decide what you want to eat and when." Roth believes that dieting does not lead to a healthy eating pattern; instead, it is part of an unhealthy dieting-binging cycle. "A diet," says Roth, "is a very humiliating thing because it takes away from a person a very basic and primal right—which is to decide what we will put into our mouths and when." The danger of a diet is that "it takes people further and further away from themselves" and prevents them from getting in touch with their true needs.

Presently, the Breaking Free program is offered exclusively for women. Roth has been considering opening up the workshops to men but points out that the issue is different for them. For men, compulsive eating is similar to other compulsions, which Roth defines as "activities or attempts to avoid pain or to numb it." However, a woman has the additional problem of living in a culture that judges her by the shape of her body. "Frequently," said Roth, "a woman begins to judge herself, evaluate herself by what she looks like. She often feels that her value is related to the shape of her body, and that's perpetuated constantly—through magazines, radio, pornography, all the media."

Because of this emphasis on her body, a woman will express herself through her body when she feels powerless to communicate in other ways, says Roth. Compulsive eating and being overweight may also be an instinctive rebellion against society's fixation on women's bodies as a determinant of their worth; as Roth points out, "No one wants to be valued just for their body."

But it's hard for women to break this habit of agreeing with society's attitude towards their bodies and to find other methods of communicating their desires and needs directly. It's even more difficult for women to recognize that they have the right to pay attention to themselves. Through her book, *Feeding the Hungry Heart,* and the Breaking Free program, Roth helps women come to these realizations.

Feeding the Hungry Heart is the distillation of Roth's discoveries and understandings of the role food plays in women's lives. It contains personal accounts of the pain that obsessions with food, weight, and eating have caused in Roth's and other women's lives. In addition, Roth analyzes with a perception born of experience the roles that food and fat play in a woman's life and what a woman can do to understand and free herself from the obsession.

In the book, Roth makes clear that food is frequently the method with which many women try to give themselves the emotional nourishment they are not receiving from other sources. If women understand what they are trying to communicate through their eating and through their bodies, then they become able to communicate and acknowledge pain and desires more directly.

The book has spoken to troubled women all across the country since its publication a few months ago. Roth says that she's received phone calls and letters with requests for help from people as far away as the East Coast. "In a lot of ways," said Roth, "that's what I wanted to know—that the book was touching people's lives. When I was going through this [dealing with eating habits], I would have given anything to know that other people had this problem."

Roth makes one final point: dealing with compulsive eating is not a one-time occurrence; it is, on the contrary, a continuing process. "I'm still dealing with it," said Roth, "because I still eat and I still feel pain." However, now Roth says that she is aware of what and why she eats, but she has lost "the sense of being a victim of insatiable hunger. That's what stops."

New Breaking Free workshops begin May 3; a weekend series will start June 11 and 12. For further information about Breaking Free, call (408) 425-1185. Feeding the Hungry Heart *is published by Bobbs-Merrill and is available in local bookstores.*

WOMEN'S CLIPS

Glamour Isn't Everything

More than 63 percent of respondents to a *Glamour* magazine survey still support a federal equal rights amendment and even more, 70 percent, believe abortion is a matter of personal choice. The respondents' support of the ERA and reproductive choice was combined with a disapproval of premarital sex (by 51 percent) and a reiteration of strong personal commitments to raising a family (90 percent); but 84 percent did believe that a woman need not marry and have children to be fulfilled. (National NOW Times)

All Pay and No Work

Women will have to pay that extra nickel at the gas pumps following the new gasoline tax, just like men will, but the tax won't mean much to women in terms of new jobs. Only four percent of the 320,000 highway jobs created under the new tax revenue are expected to go to women. "Legislators should have looked at who is unemployed and at the construction industry's hiring record," said Leslie Lilly of the Southeast Women's Employment Coalition. Statistics from 1981 reveal that 96.3 percent of highway construction jobs went to men. (National NOW Times)

On Missing Children

For the first time, FBI Director William H. Webster has ordered field agents to notify FBI headquarters about every missing child case in the US. In an internal communication, Webster acknowledged that the FBI has failed to deal adequately with cases of missing children and has outlined how the FBI's 7900 agents throughout the United States should respond to them.

Parents whose children were found murdered or have never been found testified on Capitol Hill that the FBI refused to accept cases in which children were abducted but no ransom note was received, or in which there was no evidence of state lines being crossed. In the past, many local, state, and federal investigators have shrugged off reports of missing children, arguing in some cases that the children probably ran away or were abducted by relatives. But experts on missing children say that any abducted child is in danger. (AP)



Quote of the Week: *"Remember, when the nuns tell you to beware of the deceptions of men who make love to you, that the mind of man is on the whole less tortuous when he is love-making than at any other time. It is when he speaks of governments and armies that he utters strange and dangerous nonsense to please the bats at the back of his soul. This is all to your disadvantage, for in love-making you might meet him with lies of equal force, but there are few repartees that the female governed can make to the male governors."*

From *Black Lamb and Grey Falcon*
by the late Rebecca West.

Baby-Feeding Politics In DC

Infant feeding politics is moving from the Third World to the Washington, DC city council, where lawmakers are expected to pass a landmark ordinance to protect a new mother's right to an informed choice on infant feeding in city hospitals and health facilities.

The legislation seeks to protect breastfeeding mothers from hospital practices that disrupt lactation. Some medical experts say that routine bottlefeeding is not only unnecessary but constitutes "endocrinological sabotage." Bottlefeeding, even for short periods in the early hours and days of life, alters a baby's hunger cycles. This can disrupt lactation, since milk is produced in response to the infant's suckling.

The bill would insure the right to breastfeed as soon after delivery as possible. It would require informed consent to sedation, with "consideration of its adverse effects on suckling on the infant," and would ease administrative barriers to 24-hour access between infants and mothers to facilitate frequent feedings. These procedures are recommended by the American Academy of Pediatrics, but are rarely followed by hospitals.

The bill would also establish the "right to choose a method of feeding without undue commercial influence," restricting the now-routine distribution of free samples of formula and "commercially biased educational materials."

Use of lactation suppressants, notably the carcinogen DES (widely used under the trade name TACE), would also require informed consent. They are routinely used at DC General Hospital, where more than 95 percent of the low-income minority mothers bottle feed. The bill also requires that women who bottle feed receive information "on the proper selection and preparation of the formula."

—Michele Allen



COPY CAT ALLEY
120 Pearl Alley
Santa Cruz, California 95060
425-5520

Quality Copy Shop
Fast — Friendly — Efficient
Copy Cat Says:
"Quality reproduction demands sensitivity and care coupled with outstanding technique."
Reproduce
at
Copy Cat Alley

L'OUSTALOU
Featuring Wednesday Night Italian Dinners
Complete dinners from Pizza to Meatball Sandwiches - $5.50 to $8.50
Dinners include salad, homemade bread, and gelato.
Serving from 6 to 9
French Provincial Cuisine Fri & Sat Night, Lunch Tues—Fri
Country French & Mediterranean Cuisine
118 LOCUST STREET, SANTA CRUZ
423-5600

ARTS



The Roches

Platter Patter

by The Art Police

Illustrations by Joan Lockhart

King Sunny Ade and His African Beats - Juju Music: Six months ago, a Yoruba prince named Sunny Ade went stateside with an album of seven songs combining traditional Nigerian rhythms with Western instruments like Hawaiian steel guitar, synthesizers, and good old Fender Strats. Now, after a sold-out American tour, it looks as if *Juju Music* will propel Sunny Ade to the pinnacle of pop stardom in the US, (for all that's worth). *Juju Music* is blissful mesmerism, and yet never seems repetitive. Ade's score of percussion players set down a steady groove in the background while the King experiments with a myriad of blues, Latin, and dub guitar riffs. Ade's singing also adds to the hypnotic tendencies of *Juju Music,* although I haven't yet mastered the Yoruba language. "Ja Funme," the first song on the album, means "my head will fight for me," but beyond that I'm lost. If any of you Africanphiles out there have a translation of Ade's lyrics, I would pay dearly for them. *Juju Music* was the best album I've bought this year, and I want my admiration for him to extend even beyond his musical genius.

—Stuart Leavenworth

The Au Pairs - Sense and Sensuality: Leslie Woods, the Au Pairs lead vocalist/songwriter, has made quite a few changes since their last album, *Playing With a Different Sex.* The two male, two female quartet has turned to a much more quiet, expressive style to delineate the pitfalls of sex, which they illuminated so well on their last album. Wood's voice, which was flat and heavily stylized on *Sex,* is much deeper; she's become more sultry than Marianne Faithful. There are few rockers (except for "Stepping Out of Line," which is a knockout) and more cocktail jazz ("Tongue in Cheek," "Fiasco"), and the minimalist sound they've produced is a little difficult to get used to. The song "Breakdown," for example, ought to be called "Background," because that's the kind of music it is. Nevertheless, *Sense and Sensuality* is a fresh and very political work. For those who still believe that women's music must be sentimental, this album will convince them otherwise.

—Regis W. Goatlips

The Roches - Keep On Doing: If you're one of the few members of the Roches fan club, you'll be pleased with their newest and third album *Keep On Doing.* Though the sisters don't seem to be challenging themselves as much as in their last two albums, even when they are avoiding risks they are innovative.

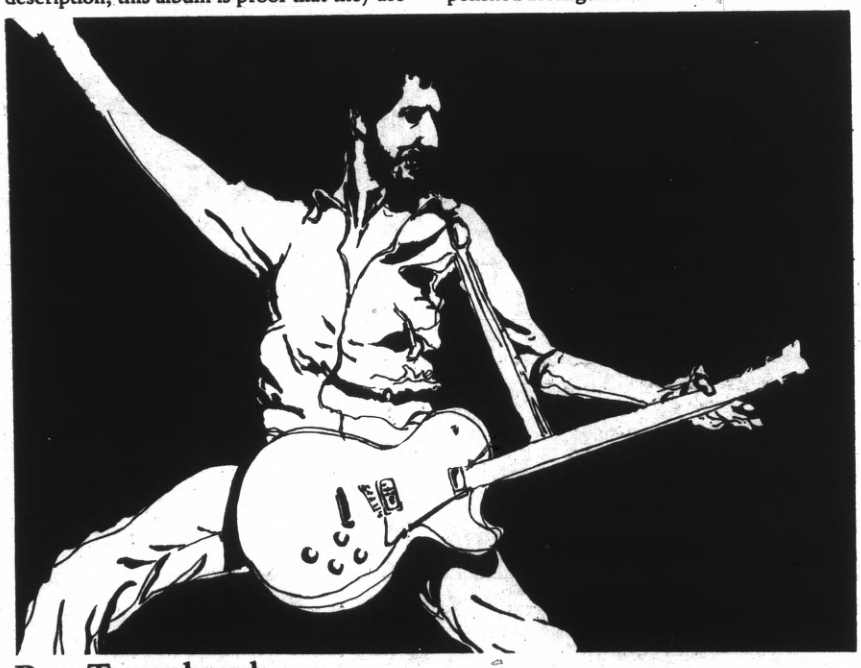
Sticking with their tradition of writing their own songs as well as sharing album space with a couple of other writers, *Keep On Doing* sounds cleaner than the *Nurds* album, bringing us full circle to the simplicity and musical and lyrical clarity of album one, *The Roches.*

They begin the album with their Hallelujah chorus (which earned them approval from non-fans when they sang it on "Saturday Night Live") and it is a perfect choice for an album more traditional than the others. "Losing True" follows, written by Maggie Roche, a succinct variation on her usual theme of man/woman conflict; what is amazing is that she can take that same theme and twist it glibly and melodically into a harmonizing social comment.

Terre and Suzy also try their hand in this style in their collaborative piece, "I Fell In Love," which is about doing just that with a motorcycle dude who becomes the object of their affections when he's caught innocently visiting his mother's house. Though this song is not as strong as some of the others, it's a move in the right direction.

The Roches are a band which exhibits that special mixture of "great in concert" and "great on the LP." Though probably leaning a bit more toward the former description, this album is proof that they are serious musicians and not a fluke. Those of you who loved "Hammond Song," "Married Men," and "Runs In the Family" from the first album may be in for a bit of a disappointment. "Losing True" and "The Largest Elizabeth in the World" smack of what the group knows they *can* do, but the rest appear less ingenious. The Roches seem to have everything: youth, musical and lyrical talent, superb voices, stage presence, and originality. The only thing they don't have is a large and faithful set of fans. Maybe they will stretch themselves to their best and greatest heights on a fourth album and even make the charts. They deserve it. As they sang in their title song: "You work too hard to take this abuse." It's true.

—Deborah Young



Pete Townshend

Pete Townshend - Scoop: Home recording buffs and Who fans will blow chunks in ecstasy at this compilation of early and re-mixed original Townshend compositions. New versions of "The Magic Bus," "Love Reign O'er Me," "Squeeze Box," and "Behind Blue Eyes" are included along with cuts only the most obsessive bootleg collector would recognize. Most of the recording and mixing took place in Townshend's home studios in Belgravia (1965), Twickenham (1969-1978), and Soho (1979-on), and the two-record set combines polished arrangements with Townshend's folky domestic spirit.

One detail that will astonish every Who idolator is the amount of vocals that Townshend contributed to the band's original versions. (After listening to Townshend's singing on *Scoop,* one wonders why Roger Daltrey wasn't impeached of his phony Olympian role in the Who long ago.) Although some of the acoustic songs on the album suffer from Townshend's morbid sentimentality and slow pacing, the bulk of the material here is lively and surprisingly hopeful.

After seeing photo after photo of Townshend looking like the ghost of Keith Moon, it is a relief that he is reflecting on his brilliant yet self-destructive career and is reproducing the gems of his past efforts. *Scoop* is a touching assemblage of songs; just what our schlock-rock teenage wasteland needs, and just what collectors of Who memorabilia have been desiring for ages.

—S.L.

Dead Kennedys - Plastic Surgery Disaster: In this, their second LP, the Dead Kennedys are in top form as they explore the wreckage of western civilization. Like Randy Newman, the DK's lead singer Jello Biafra assumes a variety of first person roles to take apart the philosophies that run the US. In "Government Flu," Biafra is an enthusiastic germ warrior; in "Buzzbomb," a Winnebago driver casually running down pedestrians; in "Terminal Preppy," a boneheaded, corporate student (probably of UCSC, Biafra's alma mater); in "Forest Fire," a demented terrorist burning down the homes of the rich and in "Mon Over Marin," one of the best songs on the album, he's an executive in the future brooding over the wreckage of the polluted Pacific Ocean before plunging into his hot tub with the fatalistic shrug, "There will always be a moon over Marin."

The Dead Kennedys may well become the superstars of hardcore. Guitarist East Bay Ray supplies superb chops for the raunchy, strip joint intro to "Government Flu"; bassist Klaus Flouride and drummer Peligro keep up the unbelievably fast pace.

Plastic Surgery Disaster is an improvement over their last record, an EP titled *In God We Trust, Incorporated,* in which they tried to out-hardcore hardcore (as in their title song "Nazi Punks, Fuck Off") and came up with aimless vinyl porridge. This could probably be explained by the fact that they were still in a state of shock over Reagan's victory.

Now, a year later, that shock has worn off, and they have a great deal more direction and focus.

—Richard von Busack

Frank Zappa - The Man from Utopia: Frank Zappa has always tried to prove that he's mightily weird. In *Man from Utopia,* Zappa makes his case by probing the outer realms of nose packing, fat sex, union corruption, panty raids, and those pesky little green things that grow in your kitchen. While his obscure humour has always tended toward such banality, the refreshing part of this new album is that Zappa has coupled this with interesting, listenable musical compositions. The trademark of this album is the rambling voice-guitar duet that Zappa performs on "The Dangerous Kitchen," "The Radio is Broken," and "the Jazz Discharge Party Hats." While this duet technique is cleverly hilarious on first listening, it wears thin after hearing it thrice on the record. Much better compositions are "Cocaine Decisions," 'The Man From Utopia Meets Marylou," a wonderfully silly



Frank Zappa

remake of Obie Jesse's classic rocker, and "Sex," which contains one of Zappa's most insightful observations: "The bigger the cushion, the better the pushin'."

If you are a Zappa fan, rush out and buy this album. The music bears a jaded resemblance to that on his last release, *Tinseltown Rebellion,* and his songs are just as deranged and goofy as ever. In a few years when I have kids, I'm going to sit them down and force them to listen to Frank Zappa the same way that General Dozier was forced by the Red Brigade to listen to the Grateful Dead. I know my kids will come out a lot better than Dozier.

—S.L.

U2 - War: "Bloody Sunday," the first song on U2's fine new album *War,* is a philosophical postscript to the Londonderry massacre of 1972, when British troops used a crown of republican demonstrators for target practice, killing 14. The song portrays the growing realization among Irish radicals that vengeance and violence will no longer further the republican cause in Northern Ireland. Consider these lyrics: "Broken bottles under children's feet / Bodies strewn across a dead end street / But I won't heed the battle call / It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall." This is not the standard party line you get from Irish bands like Stiff Little Fingers, yet with *War,* U2 has managed to avoid the dogma and let the tragedy of Ulster speak for itself. The word "haunting" is probably the most overused adjective in pop criticism, but it is precisely the term that describes U2's use of guitar feedback, spooky vocals, and alternately punchy and dreamy rhythms. All the songs on *War* are meticulously crafted, and U2 seems to be on its way to joining the Clash as the movers and shakers of the MOR moralists.

—S. L.

Randy Newman - Trouble in Paradise: It has been said that the Sex Pistols got more mileage out of three chords than anyone since Chuck Berry. In this sense, Randy Newman has worked more creatively in the framework of American popular music than anyone since Cole Porter. In his new album, *Trouble in Paradise,* Newman has created not only some of his finest music, but has written his most incisive lyrics since 1973's *Sail Away.* Newman's special gift is in creating personas: sincere characters, with good intentions and stable, happy lives, who are utter monsters. In Newman's universe, even God is a rat ("God's Song" on *Sail Away*) who only suffers human beings to live because he thinks they're amusing ("I kill you children, and you say, 'How blessed are we' / You must be crazy to put your faith in me / That's why I love mankind"). So when Newman takes a trip through the vacation spots of the world—sunny Los Angeles, Miami, and Capetown, South Africa—you know in advance that everything will be viewed through bile-colored glasses.

In the excellent "Christmas in Capetown," Newman is a South African mourning a lost English love who was too horrified by apartheid to stay: "I tell her, darling, don't talk about something you don't know anything about / I tell her, darling, if you don't like it here, go back to your own miserable country." Backing Newman up are all the trappings of sweet AOR rock, including Linda Rondstadt on backing vocals. The effect of this is, of course, devastating. He repeats this format to its best advantage throughout the album, especially on "Same Girl," a love song to a junkie, which is orchestrated as richly as anything Sinatra ever recorded. By far the best song on the album is "My Life is Good," a number which can only be described as a farago of evil. Executed with a sincerity that makes Billy Joel seem as facetious as Steve Martin, "My Life is Good" is the autobiography of a wealthy LA rock star—an adulterous, pushy, arrogant thug who hits the big time—recorded with lush mellotron, bouncy, upbeat piano, and all the trimmings. At the end of the song, he has reached the peak of his profession: "A young man named Bruce Springsteen, yeah, that's right" gives him the crown of rock and roll: "Rand, I'm *tired*...how would *you* like to be the boss for a while." "My Life is Good" is what you'd expect from Ubu if you gave him a guitar, a studio, and a Warner's contract; it's the funniest damn song I've heard in ages. Never has Newman exposed his naked loathing of pop as much as this album, but beyond this, he is a brilliant composer with a fine sense of melody. He ought to be declared a national monument.

—RvB

RAINBOW RECORDS

MEMOREX SALE

MEMOREX HIGH BIAS II C-90



High Quality High Bias
ON SALE
$2.59 each
when purchased in a 2 pack

MEMOREX dB SERIES C-90



General Purpose Normal Bias
ON SALE
$2.29 each
when purchased in a 2 pack

Quality Reproduction, play after play.

"Is it live...or is it Memorex?"



SALE



$1.00 OFF ALL LP'S & Pre-recorded tapes With empty 7-UP can

MEMOREX PRO SERIES T-120 VIDEO CASSETTE



VHS T-120 $10.99

MEMOREX dB SERIES C-60



General Purpose Normal Bias
ON SALE
$1.69 each
when purchased in a 2 pack

SANTA CRUZ

SAN FRANCISCO
25 Stanyan St at Geary
838 Market St. across from the Emporium

DALY CITY
33 Westlake Center

WALNUT CREEK
2011 No. Main St at Ygnacio

VALLEJO
3272 Sonoma Blvd

SAN JOSE
Blossom Hill and Winfield across from Oakridge
1600 Saratoga Ave in Westgate Shopping Center

LARKSPUR/MARIN
Hwy 101 on Lucky Drive next to Cost Plus

1411 Pacific Ave.



MILPITAS
1201 Calveras Blvd. Hwy 680 at Calvares

OAKLAND
255 W MacArthur Blvd in MacArthur Broadway Center

PALO ALTO
825 El Camino Real across from Stanford

SANTA ROSA
2180 Mendocino Blvd at Steele Ln

SAN MATEO
412 Hillsdale Mall

REDWOOD CITY
316 Walnut St. in the Penninsula Boardwalk

CUPERTINO
10562 Deanza Blvd. 1 mile south of Hwy. 280
Vallco Fashion Park in Cupertino

NAPA
3065 Jefferson St

Give the gift of music

Remember, almost anywhere you go you'll find a Rainbow.

TICKETRON

Spy Thriller on the Front Burner

by Patrick Burnson

The title of Laurent Heynemann's new film states it bluntly: *Birgitt Haas Must Be Killed.* But with the who question answered, the why and wherefore remain unknown, thus serving to keep this slow burning Gallic spy thriller at a constant and satisfying simmer.

Haas is a comely German history teacher and a leftist urban guerrilla, guilty of several violent crimes and unjustly accused of many more. Owing to the political sensitivity of her case, German government authorities have persuaded French secret police—"The Hanger"—to take charge and eliminate her with the extreme prejudice such clandestine agencies are famous for. Athanase (Philippe Noiret), the hard-boiled chief of operations, sets to work constructing a plan that will accomplish this mission—with a minimum of public suspicion—by laying a human trap for his prey. Using a lovelorn and defeated poor sod as the bait, he hopes to lure the sexually promiscuous Haas into a one-night stand where she apparently falls victim to a crime of passion. For this scenario to be complete, however, Athanase and his young upstart partner Colonna (Bernard Le Coq) must have the unknowing complicity of one Charles Baum, a recently divorced and emotionally shattered man.

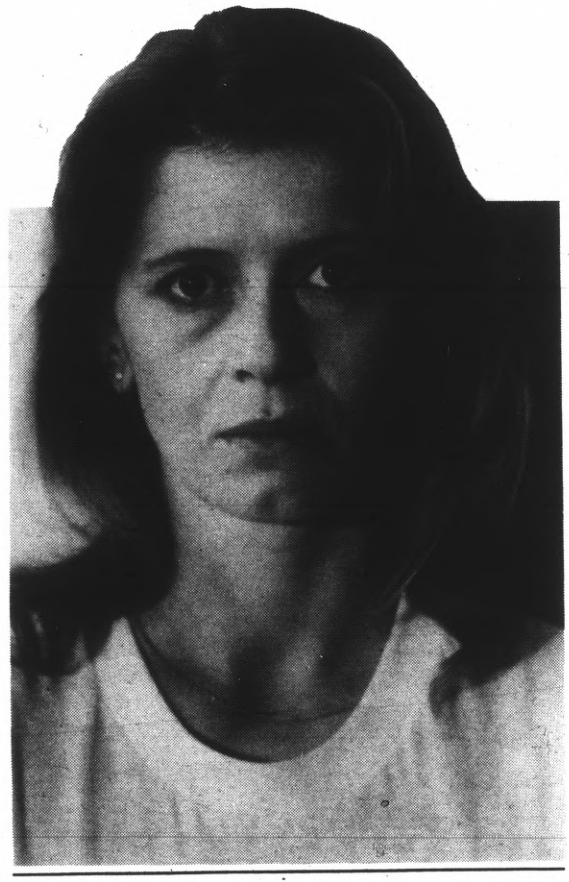
As Baum, actor Jean Rochefort brings to the screen a sadly convincing portrait of despair. Cuckolded, unemployed, and completely down on his luck, he is contemplating suicide when he meets Athanase (who is posing as another lonely bachelor) in a small neighborhood cafe. The interaction between these two stalwarts is one of the film's many small triumphs, and brings to the overall work a humanistic quality so often lacking in other contemporary spy-genre pictures.

Betrayal and its repercussions run deep throughout the film. Just as Baum is duped into accepting a salesperson's job, which will take him to Munich (the "Paris of Germany") where Haas is holding out, Athanase realizes that junior inspector Colonna had personal motives for suggesting this particular pairing. But having played his hand, the old chief must resolutely plow ahead.

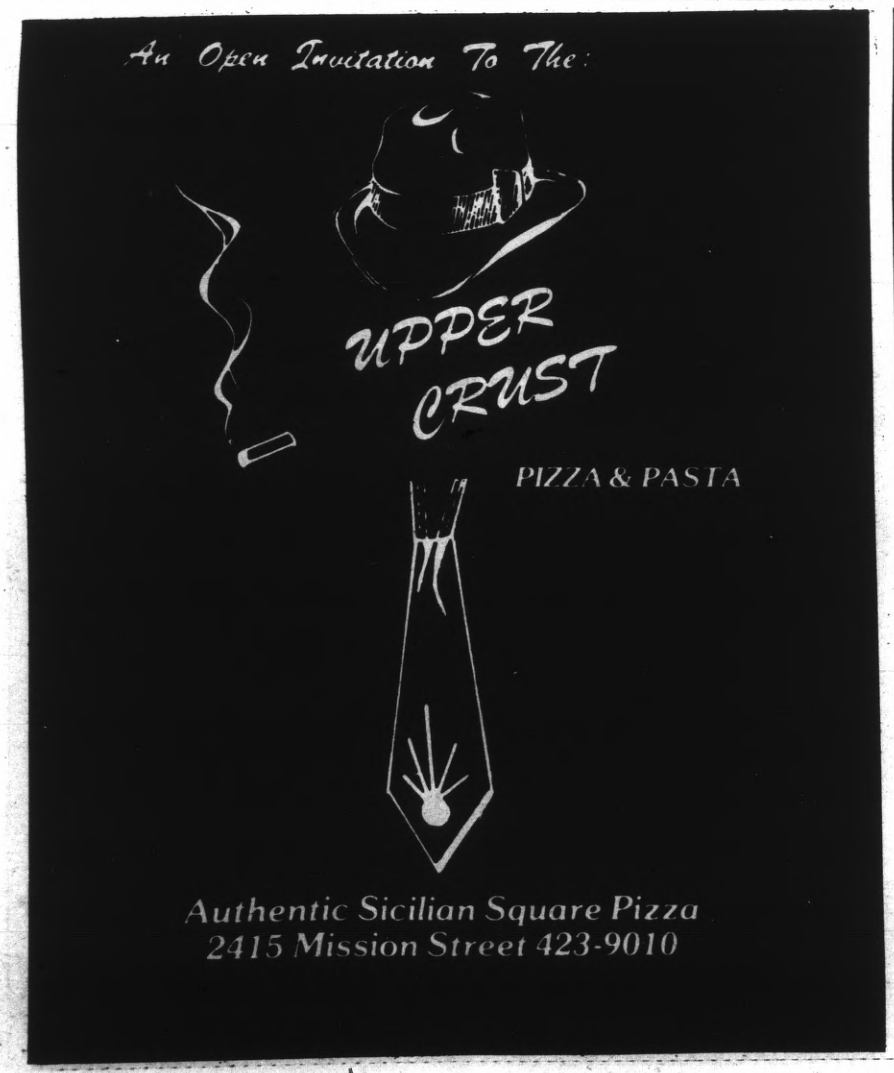
When Baum and Haas (played winningly by German actress Lisa Kreuzer) finally *do* get together halfway through the story, their attraction turns out to be surprisingly heartfelt and genuine, much to the dismay of those plotting against them. The lovers share a personal history of failed romances and ideological commitments and are excited to discover that each can quote long passages of Bertolt Brecht. As a jaded and hunted former revolutionary, Haas wanders from one "safe house" to the next only to find that her few surviving comrades have either given up the struggle or abandoned her entirely.

She too has lost the old faith in ideals and now questions the motives behind her past actions. Her affair with the compassionate and vulnerable Baum at least promises to provide a temporary refuge in her desperate flight.

Notably commendable for its restraint in gun play and other gratuitous violence, *Birgitt Haas Must Be Killed* is a tautly suspenseful film rich in moral duplicity and deceit, and one for which writer/director Laurent Heynemann deserves full acclaim. His picture, made chillingly real by the fine cast performances, is a dark brooding work reminiscent of Alfred Hitchcock at his best.



Lisa Kreuzer stars in *Birgitt Haas Must Be Killed.*
Now playing at the Nickelodeon.



MILLER'S HARVEST
Natural Foods Grocery

Hadley Cereals
Brown Rice
Golden Millet
Yellow Corn
Red Wheat
Now 59¢
Bananas
3 lbs for 99¢

Open Easter Sunday 10-7

811 Pacific Ave. Santa Cruz
429-8060
821 41st Ave. Capitola
475-4590

A Holographic Slice-Up of Life...



by **Stuart Leavenworth**

The Outsiders, Francis Ford Coppola's new film, is an exercise in surrealist nostalgia. Based on S.E. Hinton's novel about youth gangs in a Southern plains town, *The Outsiders* contains images of pubescent violence set against a glowing backdrop of picket fences and drive-in movies. Like Coppola's last film, *One From The Heart,* the backdrop in *The Outsiders* is almost like a mirage; the exaggerated colors shift and melt away, the dreaminess of the holographic setting contrasting with the stark brutality of the characters' day-to-day lives.

As in Hinton's novel, the young adults in *The Outsiders* are romantically uncomplicated creatures. The greasers, a group of lower class white rumblers, come from broken families and are engaged in a mortal battle to prove their toughness to the rest of the world. Their enemies, the Socs *(so-shes)* live on the affluent north side of town, drive sleek Mustangs, and wear their high-water slacks above their penny-loafers. In between the two gangs are refugees from the greasers, two fresh-faced youths named Ponyboy and Johnny (played wonderfully by C. Thomas Howell and Ralph Macchio respectively), who dream of a world outside their metropolis where there are no gangs, "just ordinary people."

As pedestrian as this slice of life may seem, Coppola is able to imbue the simplicity of Hinton's characters with convincing passion and wit. Early in the film, Johnny and Ponyboy run away from home and are confronted by a group of Socs at the fountain of their neighborhood park. Ponyboy, accused falsely by the drunken Socs of flirting with one of their girlfriends, is almost drowned by the gang until Johnny—with uncharacteristic bravado—sinks a switchblade into a Soc's back. After realizing the seriousness of their deed, Johnny and Ponyboy flee to the mountains, where they hide out in an abandoned church, eating baloney sandwiches and reading portions of "Gone to the Wind" to each other.

The idealism and innate goodness of the two boys stands in vivid contrast to the attitudes of their hero, a greaser named Dallas, who comes to visit them in their hideout. Dallas (played with flair by teen idol Matt Dillon) is the epitome of tough; he's been to jail, he's been hardened by the experience, and if it weren't for an occasional crack in his voice, one would think that he is actually convinced by his macho dogma. "You gotta be tough," he tells the boys after a trip to a burger stand, "you just *gotta* be."

Toughness, however, is not synonymous with courage, which is what the boys discover when they pass a burning schoolhouse with trapped children inside. Dallas tells the boys to stay in the car, but Ponyboy and Johnny ignore him and attempt to rescue the children. Eventually Dallas joins in the heroics, but not until Johnny falls through a burning floor and breaks his back.

It is during this scene that the more glaring flaw of *The Outsiders* becomes apparent. The musical score, by Carmine Coppola, is senselessly over-orchestrated, and while the boys race through the burning schoolhouse, one is sadly reminded of John Williams' *Star Wars* soundtrack. Bombastic violins and trumpets are fine for outer-space, but in a rural backwaters setting they are grandiose to the point of obscenity.

The ruinous musical score continues throughout the rest of the film; it intrudes during scenes of Johnny in the hospital, Dallas and Ponyboy receiving a hero's welcome, and a gang fight between the Greasers and the Socs. Although there is a fair amount of violence in the film, none of it is overly explicit or analogous to the plot. The problem, however, is that with the here-comes-the-cavalry soundtrack, the fighting is portrayed as valiant, rather than tragic.

Although *The Outsiders* is not Coppola's best work, it is a far more sensitive picture of growing up than most films of its genre. With its daring cinematography and superb performances, it is a perfect film for those who want to relive a volatile childhood through the lens of a stylized, yet sentimental artist. However, if your youth was of a different sort, or a different sentiment, you might be disappointed.

...And a Big House of Bad Boys



by **Carter Young**

The recipe is an old one: violence and revenge, crime and punishment, unseasoned food and testosterone run amok. Add a quick whipping of social responsibility and you get the hallowed Big House film—a golden opportunity for otherwise respectable citizens to get a dose of cinematic brutality. With *Bad Boys,* director Richard Rosenthal *(Halloween II)* attempts to deliver more than the usual rock-em sock-em prison fare, but style and exploitation once again triumphs over substance.

Set in Chicago and a juvenile detention center downstate, *Bad Boys* gets going with the same kind of hyped-up cool that made *The Warriors* such a visual treat. Our hero is Mick (Sean Penn), a 16-year-old hoodlum with more marks on his rap sheet than words in his vocabulary. For reasons undefined, he attempts to take-off a drug deal engineered by his rival Paco (Esai Morales). When the deal finally goes down, Mick's partner, Paco's younger brother, and a couple of ancillary characters are dead, and our anti-social protagonist is sent packing downstate for some rehabilitation.

When the action is out on the street, the narrative moves with quickness and verve. But once the gates clang shut on Penn and his fellow ruffians, the plot boils down to the usual men-without-women gruel which stresses choreographed fights over character development.

Bad Boys wallows in graphic mayhem and psychological mumbo-jumbo, but it doesn't fall into the moral quagmire of portraying rapists and murderers as saints who happened to get a bad deal. Much of the credit should go to Penn, who played the sensitive cadet in *Taps* and the eternal goof in *Fast Times at Ridgemont High.* A methodical, obsessive actor in the De Niro style, Penn makes you believe in his cause almost against your will. Mick is a scum, a low-life in the first degree, but Penn skillfully manipulates him into the gladiator you have to root for when the prison explodes.

But as strong as Penn is, *Bad Boys* fails to break out into an open examination of crime and justice. We might be able to accept that prison life is just a more brutal example of the world outside, if only we were given some character motivation instead of young boys being thrown off balconies. *Bad Boys* has suspense and action, but unlike Miguel Pinero's *Short Eyes,* it exploits the physical brutality of prison life without examining the emotions that drive them.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

UCSC STUDENT DIABETIC SUPPORT GROUP: Announcing the establishment of USDSG. Come meet with other UCSC student diabetics. Share your experiences, learn from other diabetics how we are coping with this still mysterious disease. For more information contact Phil Kaplan, Handicapped Student Services, 429-2829 or Brad Neily, 724-4076 after 5 pm.

RITES: A tribal romantic opera in its Santa Cruz premiere will be performed at 8pm April 1 and 2, and April 8 and 9. At Roots, 708 Washington St. Price: $2.50-$4, sliding scale. Seating: some chairs, pillows, and rugs.

TUTORS NEEDED for non-English speaking elementary, junior and high school students. The students need one-on-one attention. Knowledge of Spanish and/or interest in the Hispanic culture is desirable. Five units of Social Science credit are available. Please contact Paco Ramirez through Stevenson (x2555) or Cowell (x2609) steno pools.

COOP ED INTERNSHIP PROGRAM: This is a partial listing of internships available with the Cooperative Education Office, room 205, Central Services. Please stop by or call x2396 or x2368, Monday-Friday, 8am-5pm. We also have a recorded telephone service available during non-office hours listing current internships, x2396. PACIFIC TELEPHONE, NATIONAL PARKS SERVICE, ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION AGENCY, NAPA STATE HOSPITAL, INTERNSHIPS IN ALASKA, WOMEN'S INSTITUTE FOR FREEDOM OF THE PRESS, LOCAL JOURNALISM OPPORTUNITIES, NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF HEALTH, DISNEYLAND, AMERICAN CONSERVATORY THEATRE.

CIS INTERVIEWS: TYMSHARE of Cupertino will be interviewing students for 6 month internships that start this summer. Interviews will be held April 14 & 15. Contact Jewel at Cooperative Education, room 205, Central Services, for more information.

SOCIAL SCIENCE CAREER RECEPTION: On April 12, 1983 from 5 to 7 pm a reception sponsored by the Santa Cruz Chamber of commerce and UCSC will be held in the McHenry Library Foyer for all students interested in the area of Social Sciences. RSVP to Cooperative Education by April 11. Some career fields represented at the reception are: PERSONNEL, BANKING, CORPORATE COMMUNICATIONS, ADVERTISING, COMMUNITY RELATIONS, ADMINISTRATION OF HEALTH, NON-PROFIT and SMALL BUSINESSES, LAW, REAL ESTATE, PRODUCTION INVENTORY MANAGEMENT.

COMMON GROUND COFFEE HOUSE Opens New Backgammon Tournament. Common Ground coffee house 2015 North Pacific, is holding a new backgammon tournament on Monday nights, beginning Monday, April 18. Registration opens at 7:00pm and play begins at 7:30pm. Games will be played by match play tournament rules, supervised by Jim Dahlgren. Entry will be $10.00 per person, and there will be first, second and consolation prizes. Smoking is not allowed. Boards will be available at Common Ground any time, but players are encouraged to bring their own boards. Cribbage, Chess, Go, Wiff n'Proof and Cosmic Wimp Out are also available at Common Ground.

ARE YOU INTERESTED in volunteer work? Cowell Student Health Center has a volunteer program and we welcome all students regardless of academic interest. Please come to an informational meeting and learn more about what we have to offer you. Wednesday or Thursday, April 6th & 7th, 12 noon - 1pm. Cowell Student Health Center Conference Room.

APPLICATIONS FOR THE OAKES SUMMER RESEARCH PROGRAMS and the OAKES/UCSF program are available in the Oakes College Administration Office. For answers to questions contact L. Edward Clemens at x2677 or Stephanie Bonynge at x4772 or x4163. Stipends and housing available. Join in the excitement of discovery.

THE SANTA CRUZ COMEDY SHOWCASE, sponsored by the Santa Cruz City Parks and Recreation Department will be holding auditions for STAND-UP COMEDIANS on April 8 at Louden Nelson Community Center. From the audition, twenty five comedians will be selected to compete at the SANTA CRUZ COMEDY SHOWCASE on April 21, 22 and 23. Those interested in auditioning must contact Mark Meibeyer at 429-3663 to schedule an audition. Each audition will be limited to 5 minutes. Auditions will be held on April 8 from 6 to 11pm.

A UCSC CHAPTER of the Democratic Socialists of America (DSA), a nation-wide political organization, has recently been established. Mike Rotkin, UCSC professor, Santa Cruz City Councilperson and DSA member, will speak at an outreach meeting on Wednesday, April 6, at 7:30 in the Merrill Baobob Lounge In addition, a representative of the SAGA workers will speak about their struggle to unionize here on campus—an issue in which the UCSC DSA chapter has recently become involved.

"DYNAMICS OF INFECTION" is a new course presented spring quarter by the Biology Board. Designed for non-science majors, the course comprises a series of 18 lectures given by specialists in infectious disease research, therapeutics, and related health care. The class will meet Tuesday and Thursday evenings, from 7:00 to 9:00pm in Thimann Lecture Hall 3. For more info call the Biology Board ext. 2209.

COMMUNITY SERVICE PROJECT FUNDING applications are now available for the Spring Quarter. These funds are for student volunteer projects in the community. Applications are available in the Campus Activities Office located above the Whole Earth Restaurant. For further information contact Dean Beck-Stewart at 429-2934 or by coming by the office. The deadline is 4:00 pm, Friday, April 15.

REQUEST FOR NONRELEASE OF PUBLIC INFORMATION: April 8 is the last day to file a request for the current quarter. Office of the Registrar.

ARTISTS! Get your name and work in print. Publications in the Office of the Registrar is looking for art work to use as covers for the Schedule of Classes and the Student Directory, and as illustrations for posters. We can't pay you, but we'll give you a credit line in the publication or on the poster. We need clear line drawings that will reproduce well. The subject matter can be related to fall, winter, spring, academics, student life—we're flexible and inventive. If you are interested and have work that you would like to bring by to show us, please call Patty Bennett or Bob Stayton at 429-4530.

QUITE RECENT CANDID STREET MOSTLY MALL photographs by local artist Bruce Bramson. Familiar faces from one of the centers of our community. On view thru May 1st at the Caffe Pergolesi. Reception: May 1st, 4-6 pm.

GENERAL COUNSELING GROUP This is for students who want to discuss and explore problems, decisions, and values in a supportive group. This is not an encounter or therapy group, but intended to be a place to relate to others in an open and honest way about important issues and concerns. Open to UCSC students only. Mondays 3-5 beginning April 11 in the Health Center Conference Room. Facilitators: Karen Anderson, x2055 and Gary Shoemaker, x2753.

WOMEN'S GROUP The group is open to all women. We will focus on issues women encounter such as making space for oneself, assertion and loneliness. Please call the main Counseling office at x2628 to sign up for the group and find out the location. The group will meet on Mondays from 3-5 beginning April 11. The facilitator will be Carol Smith. Open to UCSC students only.

PEER COUNSELING In this group we will study and apply some fundamental techniques of Re-evaluation Counseling, also known as Co-counseling. Admission to the group is by interview. Call Ray Charland, group facilitator, at x2375 to arrange an interview. The group will be meeting on Thursdays from 7 pm to 9pm in Oakes, Room 202. Open to UCSC students only.

MERRILL COLLEGE GROUP This will be a general counseling group for students experiencing inter-personal difficulties. The focus of the group will

continued on page 44

UCSC CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION*



COME ONE, COME ALL!



Three Evenings 7:00-9:00
Tues., April 5: Merrill Baobab Lounge
Weds., April 6: Stevenson Fireside Lounge
Thurs., April 7: Oakes Art Lounge

BRING YOUR
concerns! curiosity! expertise!
to the founding of the UCSC Undergraduate STUDENT UNION!

For details, agenda proposals, and copies of the constitution as it stands to date, contact Michael Ray at 423-2237.

***In spring, 1982 the undergraduate student body of UCSC voted for the creation of a campus-wide government to embody the concerns and energies of the UCSC STUDENT UNION, recognized by the same vote. An embarrassedly small but dedicated group has been working since last spring to hammer out a constitution which is to be voted on in this coming spring election.**

Happy Birthday
Filomena Trindade
Love and admiration,
GENE

AT
O.T.'S
O.T. PRICE'S Music Hall
3660 Soquel Dr. 476-3939
Take 41st Ave. exit to Soquel Dr. & turn left

Friday and Saturday, April 1 & 2
Rounder Recording Artists
COWBOY JAZZ
and Special Guests Dave Stogner
and & The Rhythm Aires at 9 pm–$3 adv./$4 door

Next Friday, April 8
TRACY NELSON
(of Mother Earth fame)–$3.50 adv./$4.50 door

Advance tickets at O.T.'s, Cymbaline,
& Blue Rhythm Records.
All shows 9:15 unless indicated/No cover unless indicated

Two Musicians Who Don't Play by the Book

by Margaret Leicester

Gather inspirations from the likes of Joni Mitchell, Jethro Tull, Leo Kottke, the Beatles and John Martyn—what do you get? Michael Hedges and his unique style of playing guitar. Hedges will be demonstrating this style Saturday, April 2 at the Performing Arts Concert hall, 7:30 and 9:30 pm in a benefit performance for KZSC Radio. Pianist Liz Story will open the show.

Hedges's musical technique includes slap-ons, pull-offs, and weird hammer-ons. The first time Hedges ever thought of playing the guitar in an unorthodox way was when he heard a tune off Leo Kottke's first album. Kottke strummed a harmonic chord, let that ring, and then hammered on those chords so three notes would disappear from the chord while three new ones appeared.

This had a strong impact on Hedges. He began to realize, "oh yeah, there's a lot of different ways to make sounds on the guitar." Hedges also has a unique method of tuning his guitar. Like Joni Mitchell, he changes his tuning around constantly to achieve different ways of combining the notes in chords.

In his technique, Hedges pulls at the strings in certain ways and uses the guitar as a percussive backing, slapping his hand on the instrument. Sometimes he even hammers on a full chord with his right hand while strumming with his left. "That way I get chords you just couldn't finger with one hand and strum," he said. "I'm trying to take the guitar in its traditional form and tune it weird and play it weird, but not have it sound too weird. It's got to sound different, though, and that's hopefully how it comes across."

Hedges connected with Windham Hill "by chance." Windham Hill Records, hailed by Rolling Stone as "a catalogue of impressionistic instrumental recordings," is a local label whose artists include pianist George Winston and guitarists Alex De Grassi and William Ackerman, the man behind Windham Hill's inception.

Hedges was playing at a local restaurant in Palo Alto when William Ackerman came to hear him play. Two weeks later, Hedges was signed to make his first album, *Breakfast in the Fields*.

In response to the question of how long he has been playing guitar seriously he said, "The first time I saw a guitar I got serious. It really didn't matter about guitar or piano [he plays several different instruments]. It was just music. I was interested in it from a very early age."

Currently Hedges has two projects going. A vocal album is in the works on a subsidiary of Windham Hill records. He is also working on a second guitar album. He hopes to have other artists such as Zakhir Hassim, George Winston, and Liz Story join him in ensemble on the album.



Bill Evans, one of the greatest jazz pianists of all time, has inspired countless musicians, from Miles Davis to Liz Story.

"Liz who?" you may ask.

Liz Story, pianist, is the first woman soloist to come out on the Windham Hill label and will be opening the show at Saturday's benefit concert for KZSC.

As a child, Story had the usual classical background training. In the seventh grade, she got heavily into playing Mozart concertos. However, her interest in piano lagged in high school, when she was given the choice of taking piano lessons "playing weird tangoes," or pitching on the softball team. Softball won over tangoes.

Story did not start playing piano again until after high school, when she moved to New York. One night she heard Bill Evans play in a small jazz club. Knowing nothing about jazz, she thought she had just "discovered" a fantastic pianist.

With her classical training, Evans's style made musical sense to Story. She approached Evans after the show and asked if he would teach her piano.

She said, "I was so unfamiliar with jazz at that time. He kind of looked at me and said, 'Well, I don't teach piano.' " But he recommended Story take lessons from Sanford Gold, who used Chopin etudes and Bach pieces as well as Evans's tunes, to train her. This is where she developed her harmonic technique and style.

Story then moved back home to Los Angeles. She began actually composing songs while playing piano in a restaurant. Most of these songs can be heard on her newly released Windham Hill album, *Solid Colors*.

Story's composition technique is based on emotional feelings and impressions and contrast of color and style. "It's important to have the formal structural understanding [of what one is playing], and I'm working on that," she said, "but never at the expense of feeling."

Story first heard of Windham Hill when she heard a song by George Winston on an LA jazz station. She said, "I began thinking maybe my stuff could be played on the radio. Maybe I could make a record." Later a friend encouraged her to send a tape of her music to William Ackerman. She did and he called her. The rest, as they say, is history.

How does it feel to be the first woman soloist on Windham Hill? "I don't feel I'm the only woman on the label," she said. "There's Barbara Higbie and Anne Ackerman, who is the visual concept behind Windham Hill."

Although Story feels music can be a powerful political vehicle, she doesn't see it as her style. "Music for me is just an expression of feeling and that's something I think is a human experience. The perfect audience would be people from every aspect of life. I would like my music to be accessible to all people and have it be meaningful for them."

Her album, *Solid Colors*, includes all original compositions, except for "Peace Piece" by Bill Evans himself. Story says, "Will [Ackerman] suggested I include it because of his influence on my music."

Tickets for the Saturday performance are $6 at the UCSC and Civic Auditorium box offices, and $7 on the day of the show. Don't miss this chance to see Liz Story and Michael Hedges before they head east to make appearances along with other Windham Hill artists at Carnegie Hall later this month.

TWIN LAKES COLLEGE
of the Healing Arts
PROFESSIONAL TRAINING IN HOLISTIC HEALTHCARE
200 Seventh Ave., Santa Cruz. 95062 (408) 476-2152

—New Course—
GANDHIAN
Non-violent Conflict Resolution
Mod Soc 163A
MW 4-6



Prescription Vuarnets
Fortier's
OPTICIANS
1330 Pacific Garden Mall
Santa Cruz 423-7512

ANNOUNCEMENTS

be on resolution of relationship problems. The beginning, ending, or reaffirming of personal relationships is something all of us experience. These concerns will be explored and shared in a confidential and mutual trusting group process. The group will meet Tuesdays from 4-5:30. Call Max Camarillo, group facilitator, at x2220 for more information. Open to UCSC students only. The group will meet at the Charles E. Merrill Lounge beginning April 12.

LESBIAN ISSUES GROUP Here will be a place to explore women-centered relationships in a group setting. The first two sessions will open to new members. At the close of the second session members will be asked to make a commitment to attend all remaining meetings. Confidentiality will be respected. Come with your questions and concerns. The facilitator is Leslie Chatham. Call her at x2628 for additional information.

SUPPORT GROUP FOR MEN Group members will meet to share concerns and ideas and will examine adversities that affect them. Issues important to the group members will be explored as they enhance the quality of their lives while they attend UCSC. The group facilitator is Don Lawrence. For more information, call the main Counseling office at x2628.

LAS MUJERES All Chicanas are invited to come, share experiences, and enjoy other activities. Time and location to be arranged. For further information call Katia Panas at x2572.

AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION An opportunity for all UCSC Black women (students, faculty, and staff) to meet socially and share ideas, interests and concerns. Weekly meetings of selected topics are supplemented by a variety of social, cultural and educational events. Time and location to be arranged. For further information call Josie King at x2841 or x2628.

STUDENT OUTREACH SERVICES Students will develop and participate in student service projects which meet changing needs within the college or campuswide setting. Time and location to be arranged. The facilitators are Josie King, x2841, Jerry Lee, 2269 and Katia Panas, x2572.

THE OPPORTUNITY AWAITS to study economics, sciences, linguistics, literature, drama or other fields in Australia next year on the Education Abroad Program. For information and applications, come to International Services, Room 240 Central Services. Deadline date for completed applications is May 13.

MORAL CONCERNS IN MODERN SOCIETY will be discussed by prominent professionals in an upcoming Cabrillo College Community Education lecture series. The class, "Moral Concerns in a Technological Age," will examine the areas of genetics, medicine, politics, business and law. Lectures are scheduled for Tuesday evenings, April 5-May 10 from 7:30-9:30 at the Cabrillo Sesnon House. A different topic will be addressed each night. The series is co-sponsored with the J. Edward Dirks Lay academy for Theological Study. For registration information, interested persons should call 425-6331 or 688-6466.

WORKSHOPS
Apr. 6 Resume Preparation, 7pm
Apr. 6 Pre-Med: Selecting a Medical school, 12 noon
Apr. 7 Introduction to CPPC, 2 pm
Call x2183 for workshop locations & sign up.

RECRUITERS COMING TO CAMPUS
Mar. 31 Daniel H. Wagner & Associates
Apr. 6 Verbatim
Apr. 13 Calpirg
Apr. 14 Internal Revenue Service
Apr. 20 K-Mart
Apr. 22 Baylor University
Apr. 22 Fireman's Fund Insurance
Apr. 25 Los Angeles Unified School District
Call Diane Matus, x2183, to arrange an interview.

PRE-MED WORKSHOP: "Selecting a Medical College" will be the topic of discussion for this workshop led by Rosejoanne Cirincione, CPPC Pre-Med Adviser. Join her April 6, 12 noon, at the Cowell A-frame. She has a series of workshops scheduled in April and May. For info, call x2183.

TECHNICAL WRITER ALUMNI PANEL— Join with alumni now working as Technical Writers on April 8 from 4-6 pm at Crown's Senior Commons Room. For information call CPPC at x2183.

FULBRIGHT GRANT OPPORTUNITIES REOPENED FOR 1983-84: Grants will now be available in the following countries: Algeria, Bangladesh, Indonesia, Morocco, Nepal, Pakistan, Singapore, Sri Lanka, Sudan, Thailand, and Tunisia. Deadline for application is April 18, 1983. If interested contact Diane Matus, Fulbright Program Adviser, at CPPC, x2183, as soon as possible.

PEACE CORPS RECRUITER ON CAMPUS— This year, 3,000 Peace Corps volunteer assignments are available. Bob Shilvock recruits part time on campus in the Career Planning & Placement Office. His hours are Mondays from 1-9pm and Thursdays from 10am to 6pm. call x2183 for appointment or drop by Rm. 123 Central Services.

GROWING UP WITH ALCOHOLISM, A workshop on the positive/negative aspects of the roles developed by family members dealing with alcoholism, will meet 4 Mondays beginning April 11, 7-9pm in the Cowell Commuter Lounge under the dining hall. The group will be informative and supportive. Call Betty Havey, 426-6242, for more information.

"CHANGING AND AGING for Women Over 50" is a free support group for women in transition to recognize and explore changes. The group will meet four (4) Wednesdays, April 6, 13, 20 & 27, 7:30-9:30 pm at Wingspread: Comprehensive Health Services for Women, 1025 Center St., Santa Cruz. For more information call 476-6347 or 429-6699.

JUGGLING WORKSHOP: At the Louden Nelson Community Center. Every Tuesday from 7 to 10pm. Open to all. For info call 429-3504.

WANTED—SPECIAL INTEREST TRAVEL COORDINATOR: The Sino American Council is announcing the availability of a student coordinator on your campus. The person chosen will be responsible for assisting our Council in recruiting participants for educational, medical and technological exchanges with the People's Republic of China. You will be assisted by a fully trained staff of professionals in our North American offices and compensated through a commission basis and travel benefits. The person applying should be highly motivated, well organized with a strong interest in international relations. Full details on becoming involved in this program can be obtained from Marketing Director, Sino American Council, 969 Acalanes Road, Lafayette, Calif. 94549

FRIENDS OF THE HARVEST announces a Plants-a-Plenty sale to spring off our annual membership drive. A wide variety of indoor and outdoor plants will be sold behind Bookshop Santa Cruz on Saturday, April 2 10:00am-2:00 pm. Friends of the Harvest, a nonprofit community organization, supports Life Lab elementary science education programs where children learn through gardening.

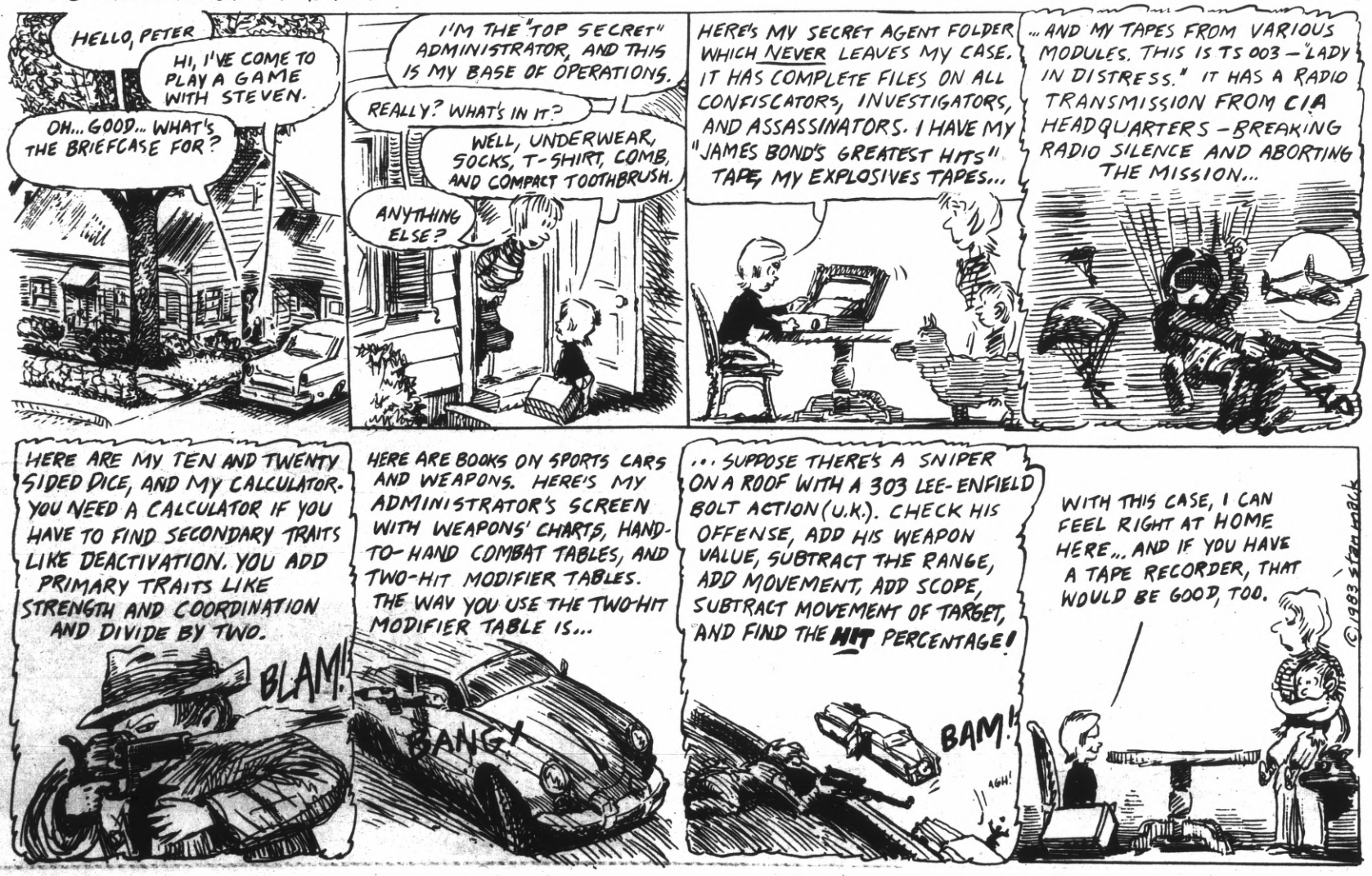
SPRING COOKING CLASSES at Farmers Exchange Cooking School, 415 River Street in Santa Cruz, (408) 425-4971 are now open for registration. Instructor-Coordinator Jack Beasley advises early enrollment as classes are limited and fill quickly. A wide variety of foreign food classes will be offered in the Spring session. Brochures are available at Farmers Exchange or by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the school. Persons interested in the Certificate of Completion or the Certificate of Graduation programs should contact Mr. Beasley at the school, 425-4971.

continued on page 46

STAN MACK'S REAL LIFE FUNNIES — THE LITTLEST ASSASSIN

ALL DIALOGUE REPORTED VERBATIM

courtesy of the Village Voice



Howard Award Winner

Mr. Goatlips

Ed Lamprey was worried. It wasn't just a matter of strange goings-on; in his seven years as house detective at the Hyatt Freewayview hotel, he'd seen just about every peccadillo the human race had to offer. But ever since this new group had arrived, this CIPA convention or whatever it was they called themselves, odd things had been happening. First there was the disappearance of all the telephones in the elevator. Then there were the matter of furniture popping up in strange places, on floor landings and in the parking lot. And then there was the messages scrawled in soap on the restroom mirrors.

It all seemed to add up to one thing: some mysterious force, perhaps the same one which erased those seven minutes on President Nixon's tape, was loose in the Freewayview. And he had better find out what it was. He pulled on his shiny brown polyester blazer with the Hyatt logo embroidered over the heart, picked up his walkie-talkie (which seemed like a part of him, after all these years) and set out to find the big, fat man who had been hanging out in the lobby wearing a goat mask. Lamprey had a feeling that he might be able to wring the truth out of that character.

Lamprey, bless his heart, needn't have worried. My contribution to the general trashing of the Freewayview was reserved for a few minutes before the *City on a Hill* contingent left for Santa Cruz; and almost all of the vandalization I had committed was limited in area to the few kilos of gray matter I have left after four years in college. And besides, what else is there to do but commit self-inflicted brain damage in Sacramento? One more charbrain in that burg would be just like one more coal in Newcastle—even without considering the descent of some 300 members of the California Intercollegiate Press Association (CIPA) into the Freewayview. Hence Lamprey's dilemma and my story.

We had made plans to pick up Mike at the Sacramento Airport. This, it proved, was no easy matter, since the town fathers had considerately moved the airport so that no napping legislators would be disturbed by the flight plan. After much argument and denigrating of each other's navigating skills, Joan, Stuart, and I located the aerodrome in a marsh a dozen miles north of the town. Once we had discovered a parking place and had found the terminal, we found that the astrologers at Hollywood/Burbank airport had decided that the given hour for take-off was unfavorable, and had goosed up the flight time an hour and a half. Vexed, we retired to the airport lounge until Mike's jet wheezed into port.

We drove south to the Freewayview which was, as its name implies, easily visible from the freeway. Soon we were inside prowling around the lobby, trying to locate some friends of Stuart's who, he claimed, would be overjoyed to put us up for the evening.

The staff of the Sacramento State *Hornet*, who were hosting the convention, had less parsimonious business managers than a certain tabloid I could mention, and thus had rented a suite. A party was in full swing, and our group dove in.

I awoke with the distinct impression that dybukks had stolen my frontal lobes during the evening. Raising myself off of the chartreuse carpeting, I tottered over to the dinette set next to the window. It afforded a splendid view of the parking lot next door. The others were in their wakeful stage, and began to use me as the butt of some crude jests about snoring. "Don't you remember this..." and "don't you remember" that, or some other antic I was supposed to recall, all of them as humorous as an Eskimo headbutting dogs, i.e., being left to lie. Despite this, I was in good spirits as I bustled off to run errands, such as the on-the-spot and the checking in ceremonies.

That afternoon was the most pleasant I had spent in donkey's years. I knew that I would need my stamina for that night, and so I lay around in our room at the Freewayview, smoked in bed, and watched a series of the most inane Woodpecker cartoons I'd ever seen. Drifting in and out of sleep, listening to the dull purr of the air conditioning, it was all I could to to pull myself together for the awards ceremony that night.

Awards banquets are, on the whole, a California ritual, and as this was California's capital, the awards here were multitudinous. Best In-House Advertisement, Best Radio Announcement, Best Sports Game Story, weekly and daily—everything but the three-legged race and nicest smile. When my own number came up, I resolved to show the gracefulness which is the prizewinner's duty, and apart from a few handsprings, tried to show as little emotion as possible.

The Daily *Hornet* won, and won big, and they weren't about to stiff those less fortunate than themselves. The night was a homage to inebriation, but I dimly recall being buttonholed by a student who I had been introduced to but whose name I had forgotten. Though my name tag read "Martin H. Christ, Classified Ad Editor, Camarillo State College *Freudian*," he had deduced my real identity. "Do you like me?" he asked. Rough question; I had exchanged only a few words with him. "Yeah, I guess so," I slurred. "Well," he responded, "I'm a Republican. I thought you should know that."

I had never seen one in close quarters before, and so I was, of course, spellbound. My father was one, but he had not been sufficiently high-ranking in the party to get the 666 tattoo on his forehead. Moreover, I didn't really see him that often. I was brimming with questions: what were their mating rituals? Do you people really have tails? But I soon found that he was a *liberal* Republican, which made him of less interest to me. After all, our office was swamped by them two years ago when they were promoting that wheezing hack John Anderson. To assuage his feelings, I assured him that since I was a loyal P&F man, the distinction between Democrats and Republicans was immaterial to me.

The next day passed much as the preceding had, and I began to pick up that vacationer aura, the sensation of ennui and lightheadedness that blurred reality much in the same way that time is blurred when they crank up the *Enterprise* and go light speed. My most coherent memory is of a fast trip around the suburbs of Sacramento, searching for a pair of kegs the Hornets had reserved for the last night. But before we could break into them, there was a ceremonial dinner, presided over by a certain MacBadger (I believe that was his name) who ran a fleet of newspapers in the central valley.

MacBadger's speech was similar to the oratory delivered by Principal Poop on the steps of Morse Science High School on that Firesign Theater record; he stressed that America was like a sock, and that the free press was a thread in that sock, and that weakness in that thread would cause the US to need either slippers or the darning egg of a military dictatorship. But actually, no one was listening; they were too busy muttering "Jobs! We want jobs!" under their breaths.

After a few dozen beers, we stopped by the *Hornet*'s room, which was already in the process of being overturned by a few thrill seekers. We left a message of thanks on their mirror in spray paint, and descended to the ground floor. In leaving, we saw a certain party named Lamprey scurrying up the stairs, a man who has learned by now that it never pays to mess with the press.



Karin Victoria

In addition to the Gold Presscard he received at the California Intercollegiate Press Association, Regis W. Goatlips was awarded the coveted "Howard" award by the Santa Cruz Collegiate Tabloid Conference for Best Weekly Humor Column written under a pseudonym. Said Goatlips, "I thank the SCCTC for their recognition. For me, this dead duck represents my future as a journalist. I only wish that the staff of Rader's Pawn shop adhered half as much value to this 'Howard' as I do." He adds that he wishes all his readers a happy Easter, and advises them to give their television sets a wide berth until it all blows over.

NOW YOU CAN AFFORD TO PARTY ALL NIGHT.

Nothing in college is inexpensive these days, particularly the weekends. That's why you should visit Liquor Barn. We've got over 5,000 imported and domestic wines, champagnes, spirits and beers (40 different keg brands also available). And all at the lowest possible discount prices. That means you can lower your college expenses without cutting back on your college entertainment. And these days that's a pretty good deal. Come into Liquor Barn. You can get whatever you want, and you can get it for less.

1423 Soquel Avenue
Santa Cruz



Liquor Barn
You get whatever you want, and you get it for less.

SPECIAL SPECIALS THIS WEEK

Heineken. Light or Dark. 6 12 oz. bottles. $3.55.

Dorritos or Dorritos Crispy Lights. 8 oz. bag. $1.29.

Robert Mondavi. Vintage Red or Vintage White. 1.5 liter $3.49.

Codorniu, Brut or Dry Classico. 750 ml. $3.68.

Prices good through 4 3 83.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

GHANDIAN APPROACHES TO NON-VIOLENT CONFLICT RESOLUTION is a new course offered by Modern Society and Social Thought for the spring quarter. The course will examine the philosophy and methods of nonviolence as practiced and espoused by "Mahatma" Gandhi, Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Vinoba Bhave, and others. Special attention will be given to the historic ends and means debate and to the variety of nonviolent techniques employed in response to conflict. The instructor is Daniel Hirsch, and the class meets MW 4-6.

LOCAL MUSIC AFICIONADOS will have the opportunity to witness a new musical tradition in the making when *Ancient Future* performs at the Soquel Grange Dance Hall on Friday, April 1st. The group's innovative new art form, world fusion music, is a rhythmic synthesis of the melodies, harmonies, and orchestration techniques of many cultures to arrive at an effect greater than the sum of its parts. The performance begins at 9:00 pm. admission is $4. For more information, call 475-6299.

YOUNG REPERTORY SUMMER WORKSHOP applications available. Sponsored by Walnut Creek Civic Arts Education. Beginning April 15, applications will be available through May 6. Walnut Creek Civic Arts Education Office 1313 Civic Drive (across the bridge), Walnut creek, CA

The California Intercollegiate Press Association is a conference of some 30 different student newspapers ranging in geography from the *Lumberjack* (Humboldt State University in Arcata) to the *Daily Aztec* (San Diego State University). Last weekend, in their 34th annual awards ceremony in Sacramento, they gave *City on a Hill* top honors in nine different categories. In the first place finals, Mark Zaretsky won Best Human Interest award for his story on local projectionists displaced by automation; Greg Mellen won Best Sports Feature for his profile of Armando Sequerias, and Regis W. Goatlips won first prize for Best Humor/Satirical Column. In second place categories, production manager Mike Kay won Best Feature Photograph for his "Another Wrong from the New Right" cover of May 28, 1982; Richard von Busack received Best Arts Review for his story on the Sesnon Graffiti exhibition, and our arts section was named second place in the category. In third place, *CHP*won best special section for our November election coverage and design, and former editor Sharan Street won for her review of the Raymond Saunders exhibition.

At this time, we thank our readers for their continued support. We couldn't have done it without you.

"A TRIBUTE TO WEAVING" is an exhibit which brings to the eye of the non weaver what has been previously known only to the weaver's fingers. You are invited to handle samples of various weaves, fleece, yarns and grasses, as well as trying your hand at weaving on a large upright loom. Sponsored by the Santa Cruz Handweavers' Guild, the show continues through April 16 at the Santa Cruz City Museum, Tuesday through Saturday, 10:00 to 5:00 pm at 1305 East Cliff Drive. For information call the Museum at 429-3773. Admission free.

THE FRIENDS OF the Santa Cruz Public Libraries will present Santa Cruz screen writer Tom Rickman, author of the film story for *Coal Miner's Daughter,* at the next brown bag Book Talk at noon April 5 in the upstairs meeting room of the main library; his subject will be What Does a Screenwriter Do?

ART EXHIBIT: An exhibit of drawings by Barbara Weismann is showing at the Whole Earth Restaurant through the first week of the quarter.

THE SUMMER LANGUAGE INSTITUTE brochures are now available. Learn FRENCH, GERMAN, LATIN, RUSSIAN or SPANISH this summer in only nine weeks and receive 15 units of credit (the equivalent of the three quarter language sequence in the academic year). For more information, contact the Summer Session office, Classroom Unit, Room 107, or phone 429-2524.

THE FERTILITY AWARENESS METHOD of Natural Birth Control is safe, 98.5% effective, easy to learn and use. IN TOUCH teaches at three locations in April: Sunday evenings at the Santa Cruz Women's Health center, downtown, 427-3500; Tuesday evenings at Choice Medical Clinic (near Dominican), 462-1222; and Friday mornings at the Pine St. Center in Boulder Creek, 338-9225. Call now to register!

ON-CAMPUS SUNDAY CELEBRATION Ecumenical Campus Ministry will sponsor an on-going Sunday morning celebration at 9:00 am at the Cowell Student Health Center. Campus Ministers Cindi Donald, Betty Havey and Darrell Yeaney will lead meditations for spiritual reflection and a weekly communion service. Join us—begins Sunday, April 10th at 9am.

CHANCELLOR SINSHEIMER holds open office hours for students every Tuesday afternoon from 1:30-3:30pm (except when classes are not in session). Any student (or groups of up to three) is welcome to visit with the Chancellor to discuss problems, concerns, or just to get-acquainted. No appointment is necessary—just stop in the Chancellor's office off the foyer of McHenry Library and let the receptionist know you would like a few minutes with the Chancellor.

APPLICATIONS FOR the Marin Education Foundation Scholarships are available in the Financial Aid Office for NEW applicants. Applicants must be current residents of Marin County. Application deadline is APRIL 15, 1983.

APPLICATIONS FOR 1983-84 interest-free loans from the estate of Jake Gimbel are available in the Financial Aid Office. Deadline is May 15, 1983 and applicants must be "male students who are seeking an advanced degree (above the Bachelor's degree) in any field or subject matter."

EXHIBIT SPACE AVAILABLE...now accepting applications for the summer months. The Louden Nelson Community Center offers artists and exhibitors gallery space for month long bookings, beginning the first of the month. Come by and look at the facilities; there are about 350 linear feet of track lighted wall space. Applications are available at the desk (please include a resume and ten photos or slides of work). A committee made up of local artists will make final decisions on bookings.

BREAD FOR THE WORLD HUNGER ACTION COMMITTEE: An on-going study/action group dealing with individual response to the world hunger problem meets at UCSC. The organizational meeting for spring quarter will be at 2pm, Thursday, march 31st in the Cowell Commuter Lounge under the dining hall. All interested students are invited. For further information call Betty Havey 426-6242.

Study Abroad...

In New England or the "Enlightened South"

Looking for a temporary change in scenery, people, or courses? The University of New Hampshire located in the rustic, woooded setting of Durham, only an hour's drive from Boston, may be the answer. Or, perhaps, America's oldest public institution, the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, is the alternative you are seekng.

To provide students with an educational experience in a different geographic and cultural environment, while remaining registered at Santa Cruz, is the objective of a new exchange program being established between the University of New Hampshire and the University of North Carolina.

For more details, attend a general information meeting on Wednesday, April 6, 3:30 - 5:00 p.m. at the Cowell College conference room. If you are unable to attend, call 429-4446 for further information.

Bear Republic Theater Presents



P.S. Your Cat is Dead

A Play by James Kirkwood

Art Center Theater

Thurs-Sat. 8p.m.
Sunday Matinee 2p.m.
March 24 thru April 17

Box Office Phone: 425-1703

Advance Tickets Cine Auditorium and UCSC Campus Box Offices

Computer Terminals—$595

ADM3A (upper/lower case)
Televideo 910
ADM5

Modem:

Anchor Signalman MK1—$110
(with transformer)

Your choice of terminal and modem special—$695

ADDS Viewpoint 3A + —$525

Morrow Micro Decision Computer

Regular $2,140
Special $1,895
(280, 64K, 2 disk drives, 200K each, 80 x 24 line terminal)

This is the first time I've ever been able to recommend a start-up computer without reservation. If you want to learn computers, the Morrow Micro Decision more than satisfies all requirements—low price, reliability, first class software, and capability, both for beginners and for those further on down the road.

DAVE KLEMP COMPUTERS

—Hours: M-F: 10-6pm; Sat: 10-5pm
2046 N. Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, CA 95060 425-8929
Authorized Morrow Dealer

CLASSIFIED

Help Wanted

CRUISE SHIP JOBS! $1,428,000. Caribbean, Hawaii, World. Call for Guide, Directory, Newsletter. 916-722-1111 Ext. SANTA CRUZ

HELP WANTED. OLD MAN NEEDS BEACH FIRE WOOD. 255 14th AVE. CASH. APPLY IN PERSON IMMED. THANKS.

TUTORS NEEDED for Spanish speaking students. Five units credit. Contact Paco Ramirez, Stevenson/Cowell steno.

Instruction

Foreign Medical School, All Instruction in English. Saint Lucia Health Sciences University School of Medicine is located on the "picture postcard island" of the West Indies, Saint Lucia. 36 mo. M.D. degree program. Listed by the World Health Organization. Students are eligible to take the ECFMG. Call or write: Mr. Henry Garcia, Saint Lucia Health Sciences University, U.S. Office—1501 Sun Bowl Drive, El Paso, Texas 79902 (915) 532-5848. Semester begins June 27, 1983.

Services

INCOME TAXES: Your books, taxes, individuals. Trying hard to be number one in person tax service. Good returns and fair rates. Robinhood Taxes, 429-8198.

Gardener. Experienced Cabrillo horticulture graduate. References and reasonable rates. Billie 462-0368

409 Bay Street Hair Design. 425-1051. Day, Evening, Weekend Appointments

Typing

ACCU-RITER TYPING. Term Papers, Theses, Manuscripts. Bev 476-7614

Quality typing and transcription. Editing. Thesis typing my specialty. Azalea 426-5909

TYPING SPECIAL—$1.00 PAGE. GOOD AND FAST. GAIL 423-3352

TYPING—Reasonable rates, quality work. Pick-up and delivery UCSC. Susan: 662-2881 (eves.)

QUICKFINGERS TYPING. Theses, term papers, manuscripts. Fast, professional. $1.00/page. **Ann 427-3917**

MISSION BUSINESS TYPING. 1215 Mission. 429-9454. Term Papers $1.00 page. Across from Baskin-Robbins.

For Sale

SHORTY SCHOOL BUS. FULLY CONVERTED. READY TO LIVE IN. MUST SELL. $1800. 338-7128

DREAMAKER FUTON COUCH BY DAY, MATTRESS BY NIGHT. SAVES SPACE. 100% FINEST QUALITY COTTON. TWIN, DOUBLE, QUEEN, KING. 3", 5", 7" THICK. 429-6115, 476-2327

"Freeze Nuclear Weapons Now!" T-shirt. Send $9.95, s/m/l/x: Aritex, Rt 2, Box 536, Hillsboro, OR 97123

'64 Rambler station wagon. A true American Classic and great beach cruiser. $450. Call Anthony 426-5331

For Sale: Steel String Yamaha guitar, beautiful condition. $225 or best offer. Call 458-2893.

Rides

ATTENTION BUS PASSENGERS! Santa Cruz Metro announces major bus route improvements beginning March 17, 1983. See HEADWAYS for full details or call 425-8600/688-8600 or TDD 425-8993.

Moving & Hauling

ELMO — THE — TRUCK bargain moving and hauling, ask for Steve evenings and mornings before 8:00 A.M., 426-6754. Student discounts

Health

HEALTH COUNSELING—MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. 408 429-3020

BODYWORK FOR WOMEN **THE TRAGER APPROACH** 1 1/2 HR. SESSION BY CERTIFIED PRACTITIONER. CALL **MARKY STEIN** FOR APPOINTMENT 429-9430, 425-5211

Housing Available

ROOM in a nice, large, older home with four others for woman student. Close to campus. $155 + deposit. Contact anyone at 423-0130.

Free

FREE BUMPERSTICKER CATALOG includes free discount coupon. Hundreds in stock, or one or more custom-made. Satisfaction guaranteed. Dealer inquiries invited. Write or call... Valustickers, 3075 Ledyard Way, Aptos, CA, 95003. 688-4355

Re Run Shop

Need extra money?

Now accepting men & women's spring & summer clothing on consignment.



Mon-Sat: 11 am-6 pm
Sun: 12-5

1503 Mission St. near Marty's 426-2753

Pacific Harbor Travel
333 Lake Avenue
Santa Cruz Harbor
Santa Cruz, CA 95062
476-5020



BARGAIN AIRFARES

London	$599 RT
Amsterdam	$598 RT
Paris	$749 RT
Frankfurt	$629 RT
Zurich	$749 RT
Tel Aviv	$869 RT
Shannon	$799 RT
Athens	$865 RT
Brussels	$800 RT

Eurail Pass, Brittrail Pass, Student ID, Youth Hostel Card

Christian Life Center
presents
"HE IS ALIVE"
The Easter Story
IN MUSIC AND DRAMA



Good Friday • April 1 • 8p.m.
Easter Sunday • April 3 • 7p.m.
Civic Auditorium
Public Invited • Free Admission

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENT FORM

Please type or write very neatly. One word per space; the cost is 20¢ per word. Phone numbers and other groups of numbers count as one word. The prices are for one insertion. Please circle the preferred category and the dates you want the ad to run

PRE-PAYMENT REQUIRED

April 7 April 14 April 21 April 28 May 5 May 12 May 19 May 26

Personals • Instruction • Help Wanted • For Sale • Typing • Other

Write in ALL CAPS if you want it like that and underline for **bold**.

1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25

Please mail to: **City On A Hill**
Stonehouse, UCSC
Santa Cruz, CA 95064

We'll Wear Your Art!

Common Ground Coffee House

T-SHIRT CONTEST



1st Prize — $20 in Common Ground Food Plus One T-Shirt
2nd Prizes — $10 in Common Ground Food

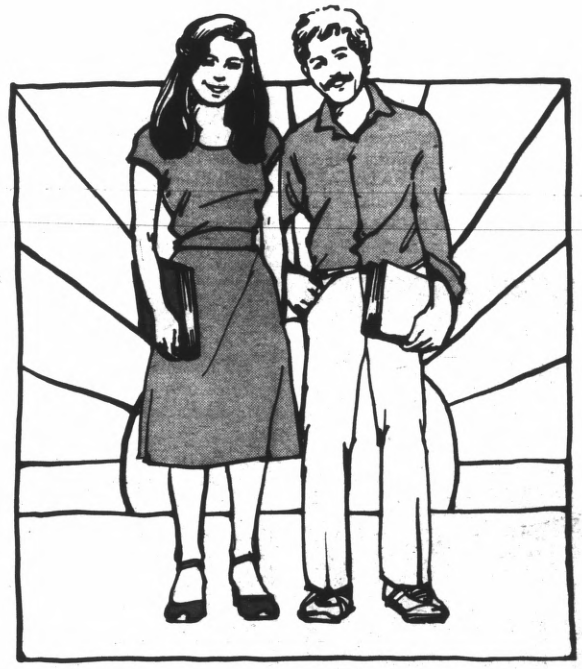
Bring this ad in for a free espresso, chai or chocolate beverage. You buy one, we give you one free. Offer expires April 30, 1983. Live Music every Friday night. Classical Music every Sunday night in April. T-Shirts on Sale May 1.
Our ice cold Honey Lemonade is fantastic!



Hours: weekends 8 am-11:30 pm
weekdays 8 am-10:30 pm

Common Ground Coffee House
2015 N. Pacific across from Town Clock

Financial Aid For Students



If you are attending UCSC, Cabrillo College, or Bethany Bible College, you are eligible to join the Santa Cruz County Schools Federal Credit Union. As a member you can:

- replace your checking account with an interest bearing Share Draft Account.
- receive higher dividends on your savings.
- pay lower interest rates on your loans.
- enjoy the convenience of an office near your college.

Applications are available at the main office near Cabrillo College at 2645 Park Avenue in Soquel, the Santa Cruz office near UCSC at 228 Cardiff Place, or the Watsonville office in the Alta Vista Shopping Center.

SANTA CRUZ
COUNTY SCHOOLS
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION